

# BUCCANEERS

SWASHBUCKLING PIRATE YARNS OF ADVENTURE ON THE BOUNDING MAIN!

WHAT STRANGE QUIRK OF FATE  
SAVES

**CAPTAIN DARING**  
FROM THE CRUEL AND  
COWARDLY TRAP SET BY  
THE VULTURE OF THE SEAS  
**ADMIRAL BLOOD?**

Read-

*"Boomerang  
of Justice!"*



10c



Also-

**ADAM PERIL**

*versus*

**KING COBRA**

*"Serpent of The Sea!"*

**BLACK ROGER**

*Scourge of Piracy!*

**ERIC FALCON**

*Dashing soldier  
of fortune!*

**CORSAIR QUEEN**

*Spirited nemesis  
of sea raiders!*





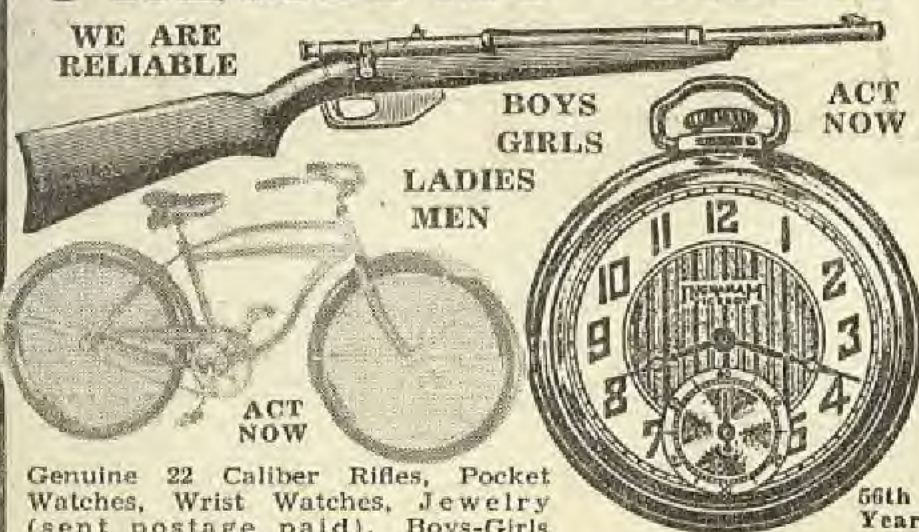
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# GIVEN - GIVEN

## PREMIUMS - CASH

WE ARE  
RELIABLE



BOYS  
GIRLS

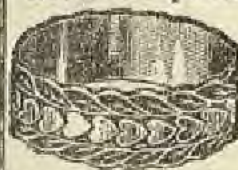
ACT  
NOW

LADIES  
MEN

ACT  
NOW

56th  
Year

Genuine 22 Caliber Rifles, Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Jewelry (sent postage paid). Boys-Girls Bicycles (sent express charges collect). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. We trust you. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. M-108, Tyrone, Pa.



# GIVEN - GIVEN

## PREMIUMS - CASH

Ladies - Girls  
Boys - Men

WATCHES

Be First

ACT  
NOW

WE TRUST  
YOU

Mail Coupon

Lovable fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height, Wrist Watches, Footballs (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Our 56th year. Write or mail coupon today. Be first. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. N-108, Tyrone, Pa.



Boys  
Girls  
Ladies  
Men

56th  
Year

# GIVEN

## PREMIUMS - CASH

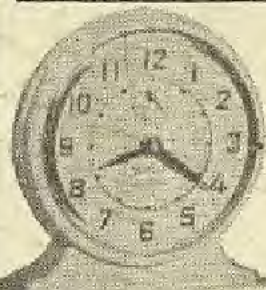
56th YEAR



Act Now  
Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases, Basket Balls and Baskets (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Be first. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. P-108, Tyrone, Pa.

# GIVEN

## PREMIUMS - CASH



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# GIVEN

## PREMIUMS - CASH



MAIL COUPON ACT NOW

BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES - MEN! Complete Cub Fishing Outfits, Flashlights, Basket Ball Sets (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid to start. 56th year. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. S-108, Tyrone, Pa.

WE TRUST YOU.

# PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH

Boys - Girls - Ladies - Men

Daisy Red Ryder Air Rifles with tube of shot, Ukuleles, Complete School Boxes,



Radios (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your starting order postage paid by us. Our 56th year. Write or mail coupon today.



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reliable.

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Dept. T-108,  
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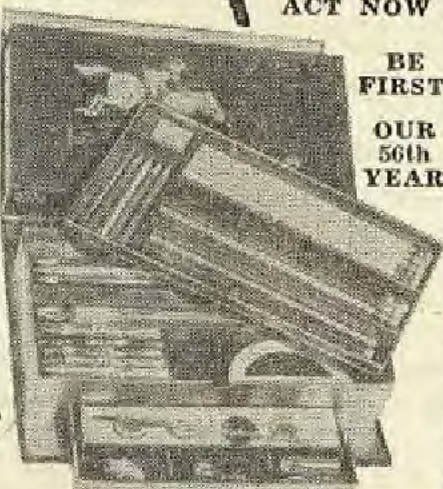
Our 56th Year



WE TRUST YOU  
MAIL COUPON TODAY

ACT NOW

BE  
FIRST  
OUR  
56th  
YEAR



WE ARE RELIABLE

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WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept.-108, TYRONE, PA. Gentlemen:—Please send me 13 art pictures with 13 boxes White Cloverine Brand Salve to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

Date \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

St. \_\_\_\_\_ RD. \_\_\_\_\_ Box \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ No. \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Print LAST Name Here \_\_\_\_\_

Paste on a card or mail in an envelope today



# CAPTAIN DARING

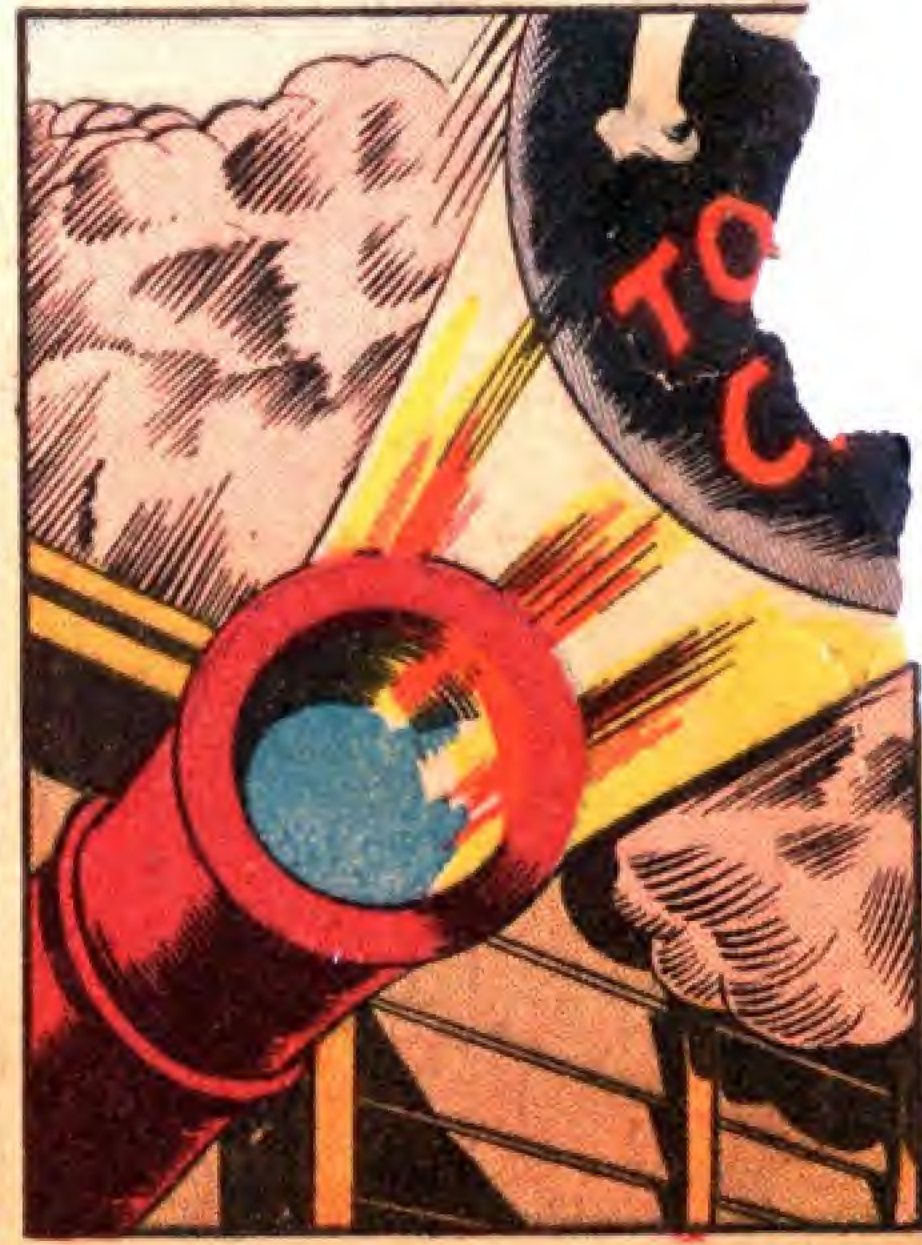
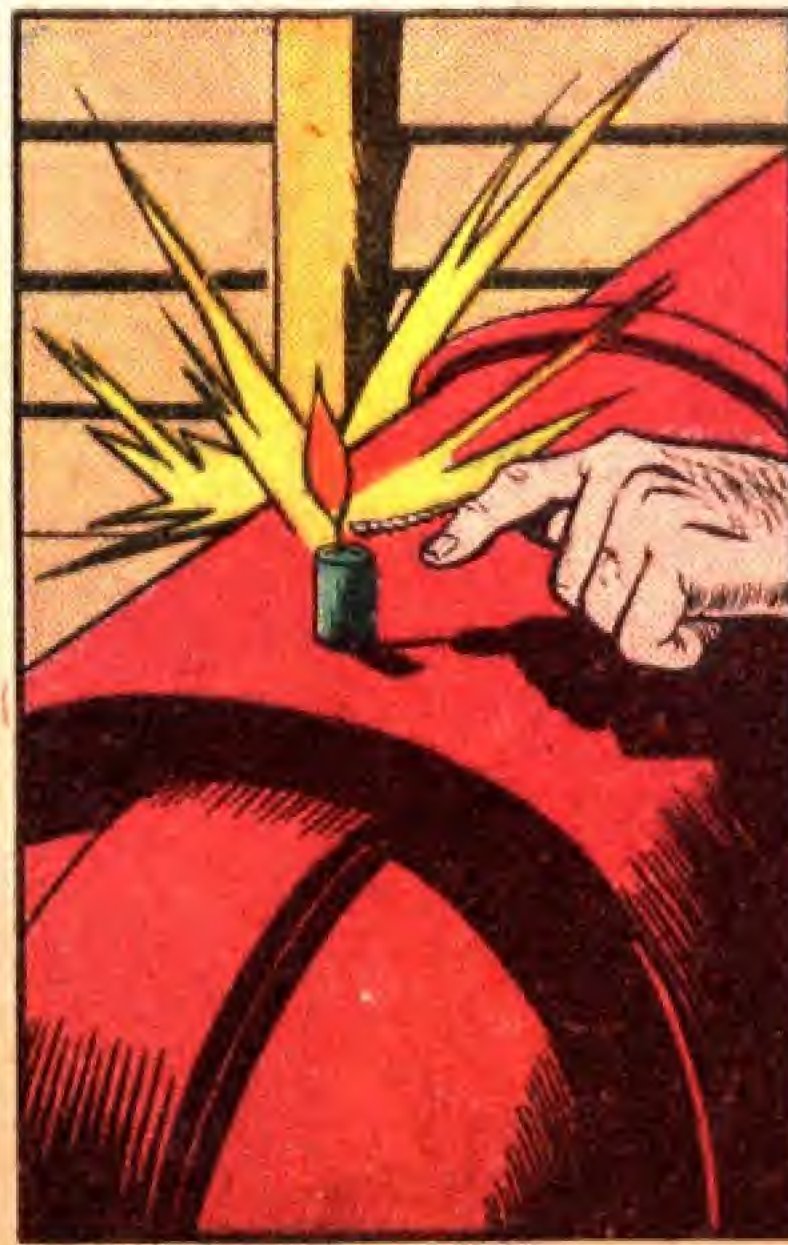
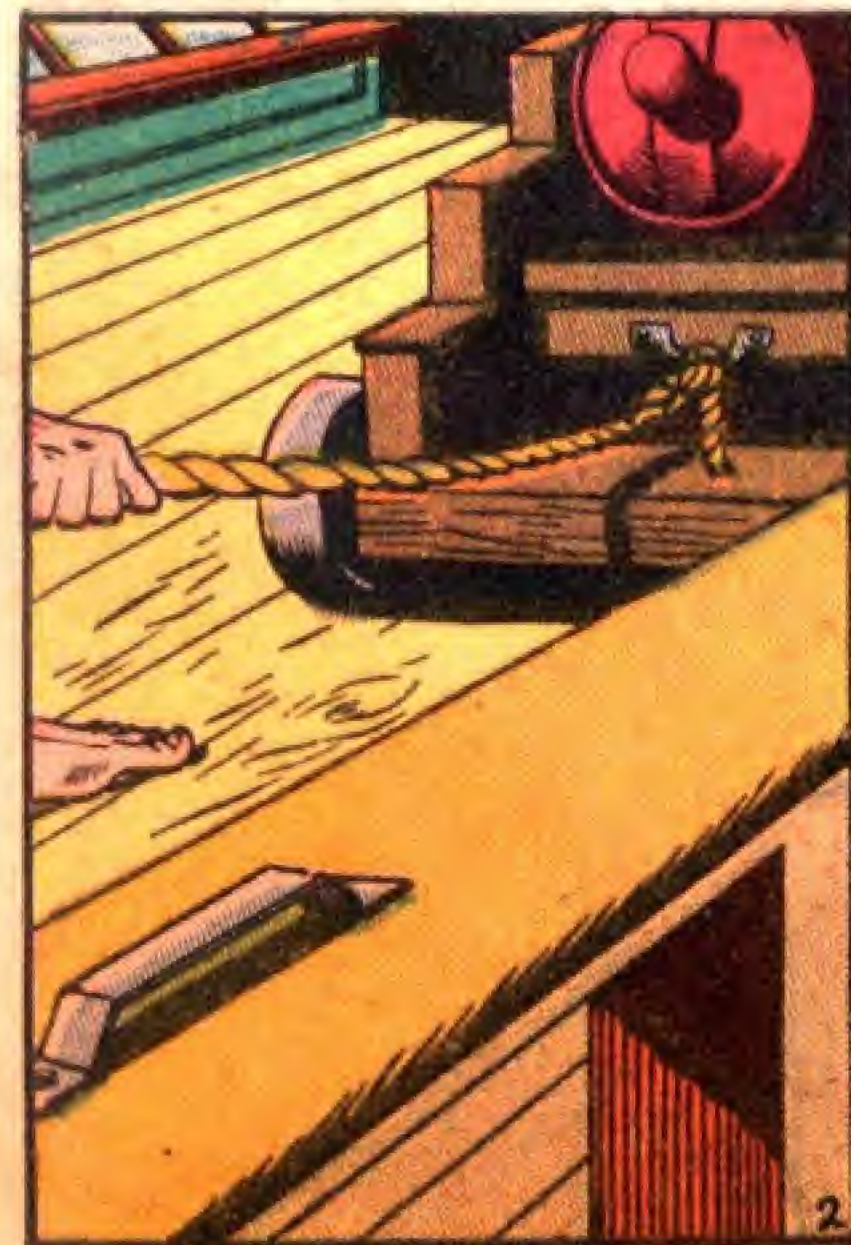
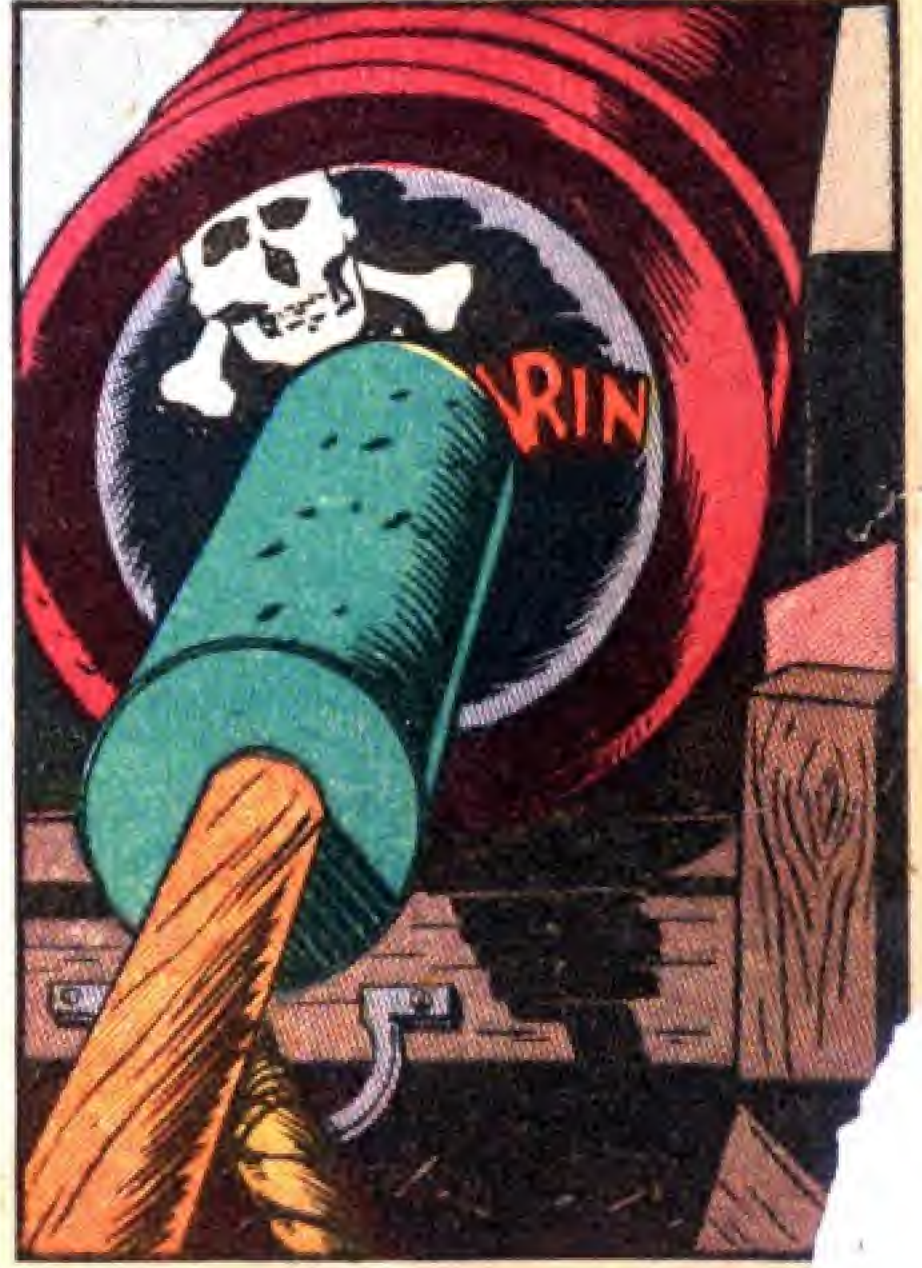
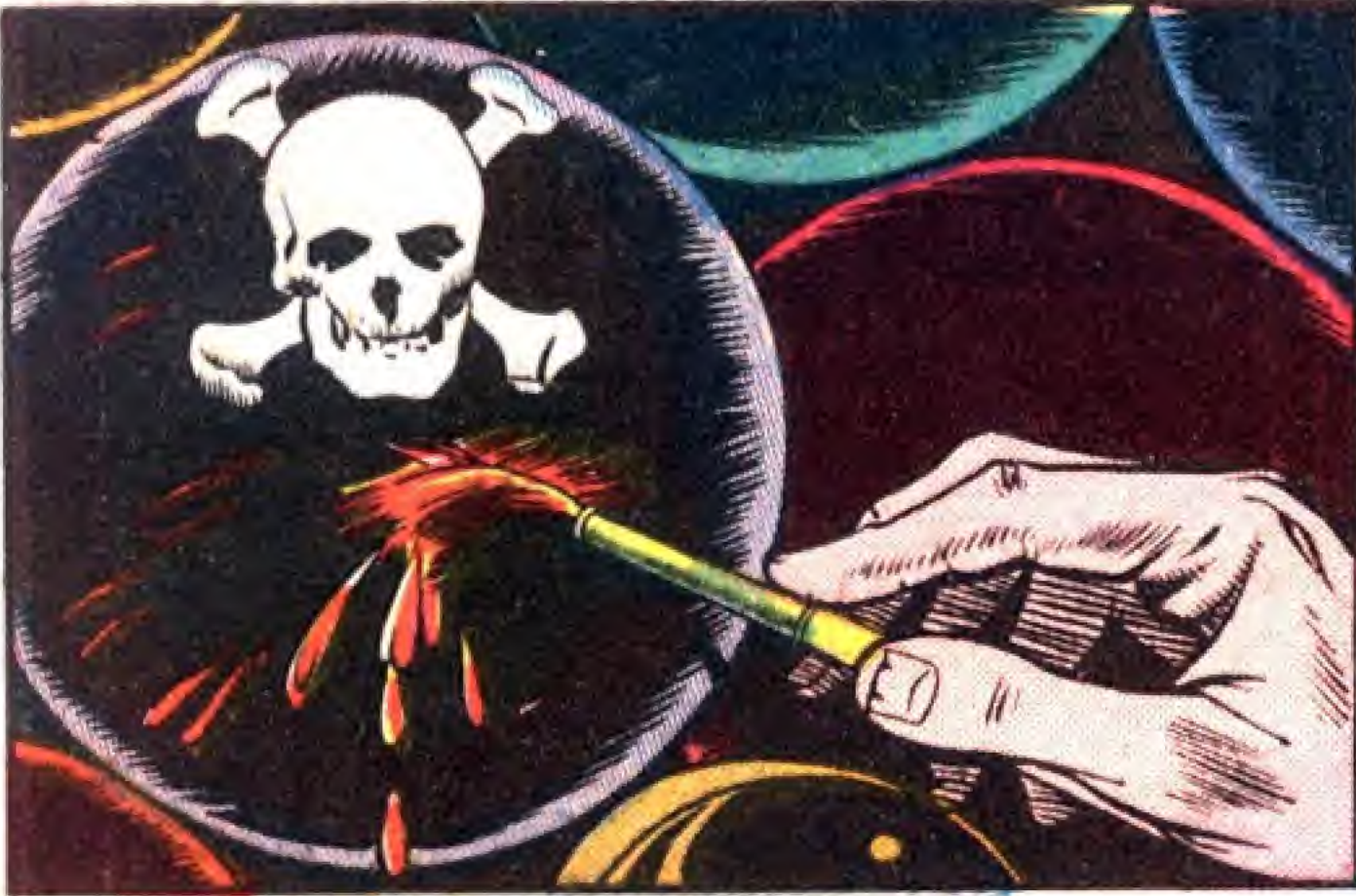
ADMIRAL BLOOD HAD A CRUEL AND TWISTED SENSE OF HUMOR... AND AN UNDERLYING HATRED FOR HIS ENEMY, CAPTAIN DARING! THOUGH HE DODGED A FAIR FIGHT, ADMIRAL BLOOD COULD NOT RESIST DISPATCHING AN IRON MESSENGER OF MALICE! LITTLE DID HE GUESS THAT CAPTAIN DARING WOULD TURN HIS SAVAGE COURIER INTO A ---

**"BOOMERANG  
OF  
JUSTICE!"**



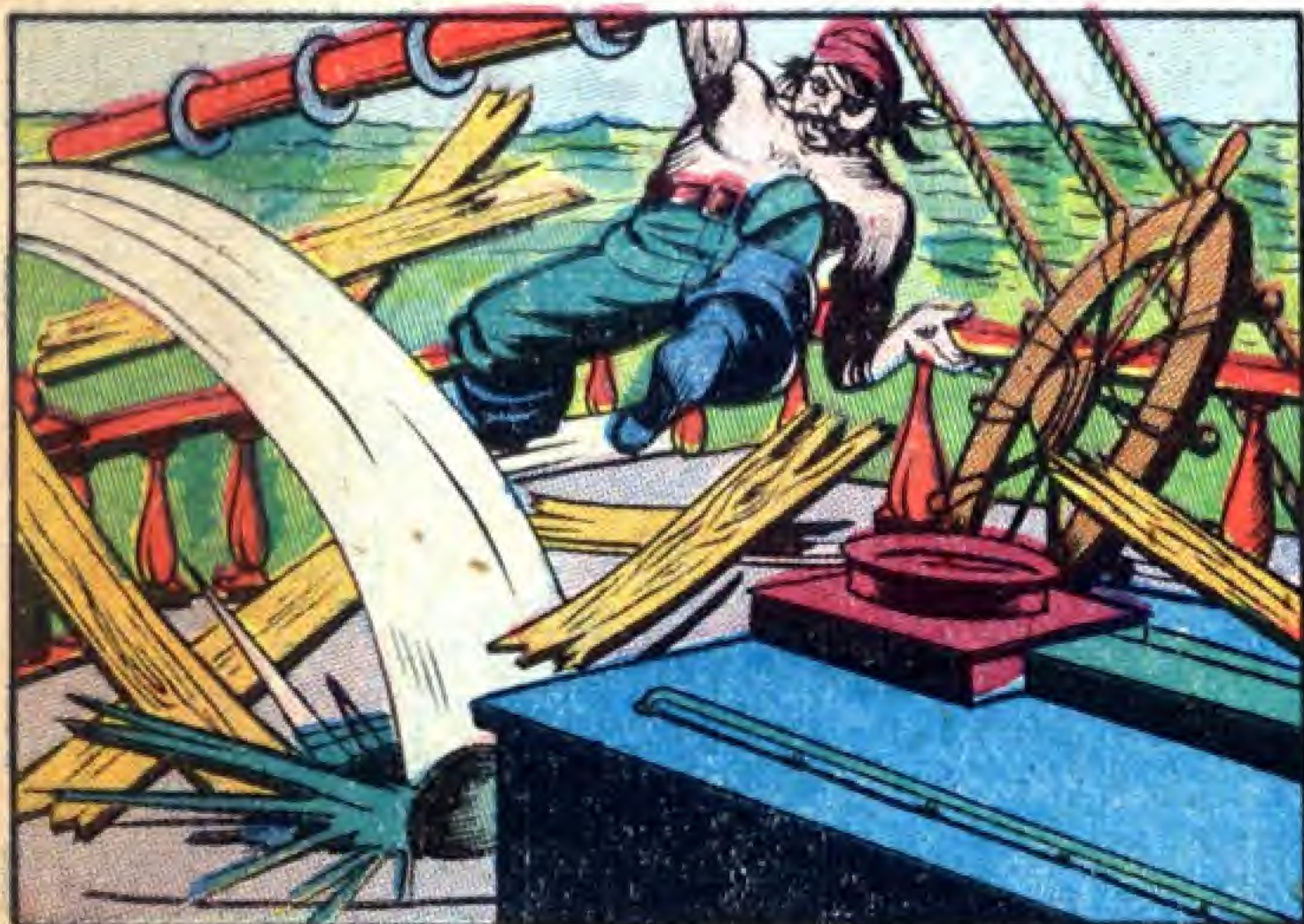


MARK WELL THIS CANNON BALL, FOR UPON ITS VENGEFUL COURSE HANGS AN AWESOME FATE!





AND SO AN IRON MESSENGER OF HATE AND TREACHERY, GUIDED BY A DIABOLICAL CUNNING, FINDS ITS MARK!



PATCH! MY OLD SHIP-MATE! ARE... ARE YOU 'BAD STRUCK?

NARY A SCRATCH, CAP'N DARING! NARY A SCRATCH FOR PATCH! HO! HO! THAT'S A GOOD 'UN, AIN'T IT? SCRATCH FOR PATCH!



WHEN THAT PLANK WENT DOWN, CAP'N, I WENT UP! BUT I FEAR ME THE RUDDER CABLES HAVE BEEN NEATLY CLIPPED BY THE SHOT!

YOU'RE RIGHT, PATCH! THAT BIT OF TREACHERY HAS US DRIFTING HELPLESSLY UNTIL WE CAN RIG A RUDDER CONTROL!



THE SCURVY DOG! HE HAILS US FROM A PEACEFUL MERCHANTMAN, DRAWS US CLOSE PUTS A SHOT IN US AND FLEES!

AND WE'RE DRIFTING AROUND WHERE WE CAN'T FIRE BACK! WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHO THE SCOUNDREL IS!



CAP'N, I SEE HIM! STRIKE ME IF IT AIN'T THAT BLACK KNAVE, THE ONE CALLED HISSELF ADMIRAL BLOOD! HE'S LAUGHING AT US!

BY YOUR LEAVE, CAP'N, LET ME TRY ONE LAST SHOT WITH THE BOW CHASER BEFORE HE'S OUT OF RANGE!



NO, PATCH! I FORBID IT! COME BACK...!

BUT CAP'N DARING! YOU HEARD JESSUP SAY THE DOG WAS LAUGHIN' AT US! WE CAN'T LET HIM GET BY WITH THAT!



WE MUST, PATCH! YOU FORGET OUR FIRST DUTY IS TO SAFELY ESCORT MY LADY DOLORES BACK TO ILLYRIA FROM HER VISIT TO SANTA ELENA!

YOU'RE RIGHT, CAP'N! BUT THE DAY WILL COME WHEN WE'LL FEED ADMIRAL BLOOD HIS OWN CANNON-BALLS, RIGHT THROUGH HIS TEETH!





OH, CAPTAIN DARING, WHEN I BEGGED YOU TO ESCORT ME HOME, I HAD NO IDEA, I'D PUT YOU TO SUCH SHAME!

THINK NOUGHT OF IT, MY LADY, OUR DAY WILL COME, AS PATCH SAYS! WE CAN'T FIGHT WITHOUT A RUDDER, ANYHOW!



THIS ADMIRAL BLOOD EVIDENTLY CAPTURED THE MERCHANTMAN AND WAS SAILING HER TO HIS HIDEOUT TO LOOT! HE SAW US AND COULD NOT RESIST THAT ONE SHOT!

I SEE NOW WHY YOU HATE BUC-CANEERS SO BITTERLY, CAPTAIN! 'T WAS A COWARD'S TRICK IF I EVER SAW ONE!



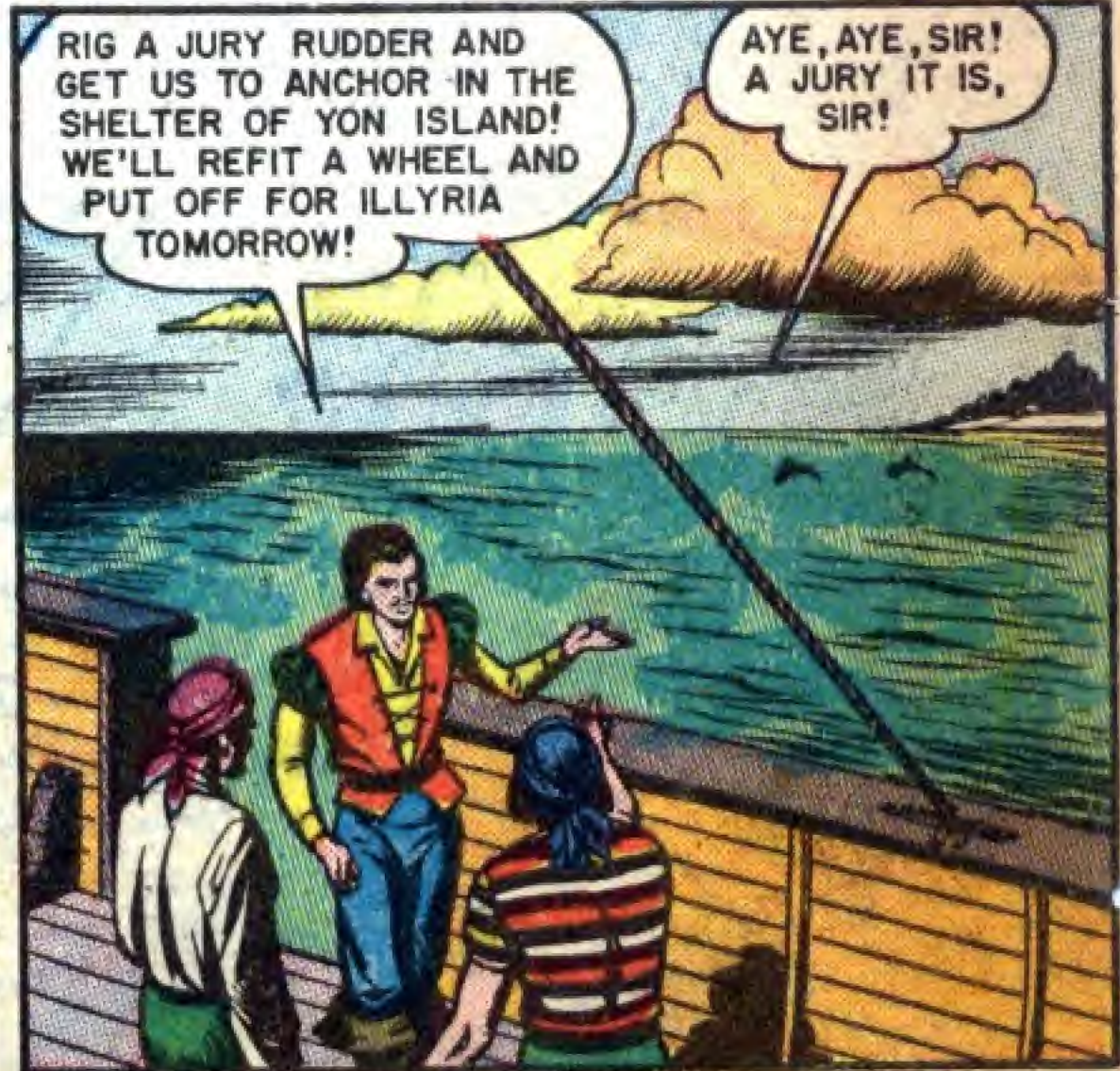
CAN YOU COME DOWN, CAP'N! I WAS CHECK-ING DAMAGE BELOW-DECKS, SIR, AND FOUND SOMETHING!

AT ONCE, JONAS! BY YOUR LEAVE, MY LADY!



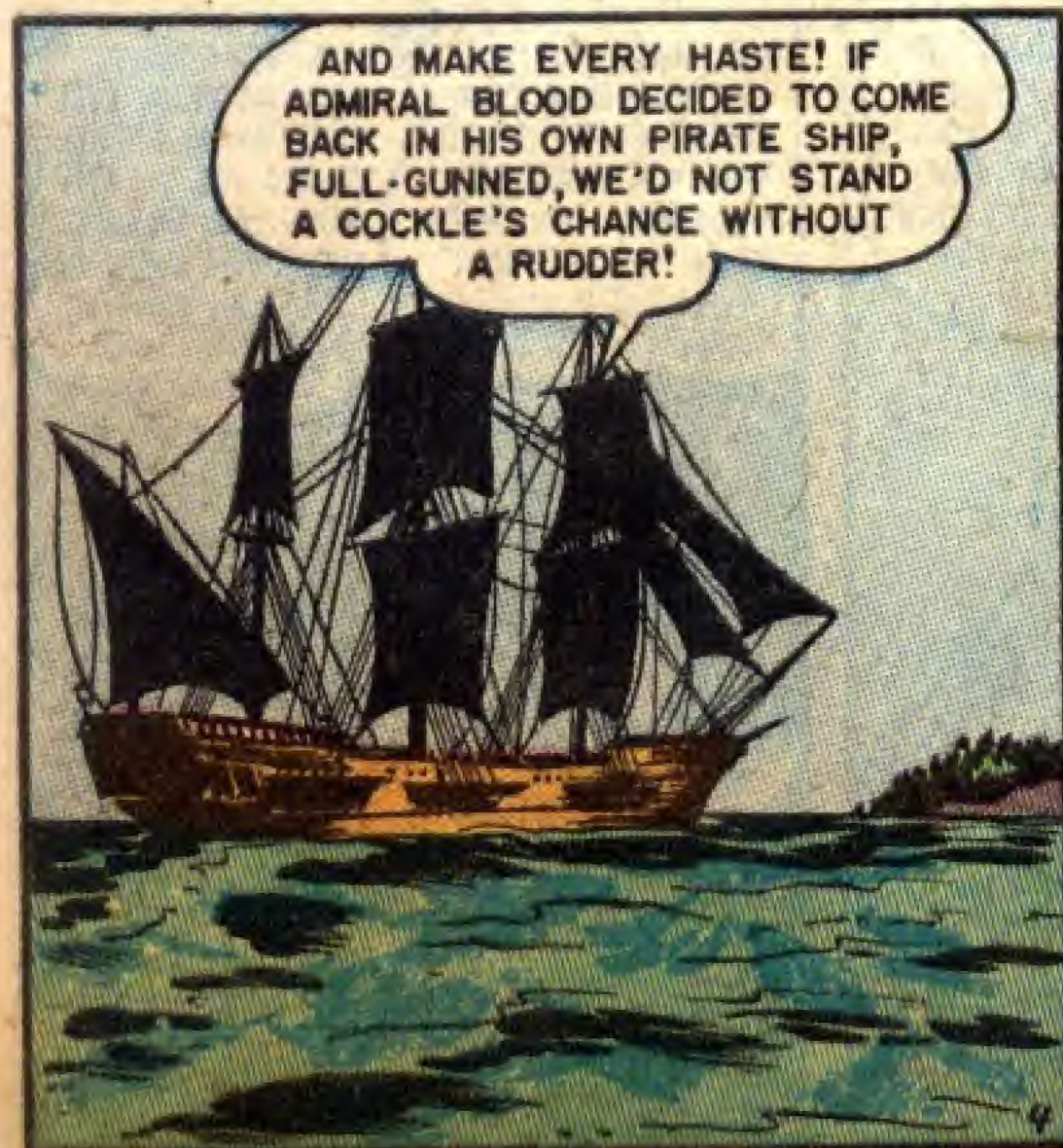
SEE, CAP'N! THE DOGS PUT YOUR NAME ON THEIR MESSENGER OF VENGEANCE! I'LL HAVE IT DUG OUT AND THE HULL PATCHED...!

NO, JONAS! LEAVE IT THERE! 'T WILL REMIND ME OF MY NEXT TASK... TO HUNT DOWN ADMIRAL BLOOD!



RIG A JURY RUDDER AND GET US TO ANCHOR IN THE SHELTER OF YON ISLAND! WE'LL REFIT A WHEEL AND PUT OFF FOR ILLYRIA TOMORROW!

AYE, AYE, SIR! A JURY IT IS, SIR!



AND MAKE EVERY HASTE! IF ADMIRAL BLOOD DECIDED TO COME BACK IN HIS OWN PIRATE SHIP, FULL-GUNNED, WE'D NOT STAND A COCKLE'S CHANCE WITHOUT A RUDDER!

AND SO, UNDER MAKESHIFT STEERING, THE REVENGE MAKES ITS WAY TO ANCHORAGE OFF THE ISLAND!



STARBOARD TWO POINTS!

STARBOARD TWO POINTS!



# BUCCANEERS



WE'VE PLAYED HARE AND HOUND LONG ENOUGH, FRIEND BLOOD! ME-THINKS THE DAY OF RECKONING FOR YOU DRAWS NIGH!



BEG PARDON, CAP'N DARING, BUT WE'LL NEED A NEW WHEEL POST AND THERE'S NOT A TIMBER ON BOARD OF PROPER SIZE!

THEN PUT A BOAT OVER, PATCH! WE'LL GO ASHORE AND SEE WHAT YON FOREST HAS TO OFFER! THOSE TREES LOOK STOUT ENOUGH!



TAKE ME ALONG, CAPTAIN DARING! YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW I LONG TO SET FOOT ON FIRM EARTH, IF ONLY FOR A MOMENT!

WHY... I GUESS IT'S SAFE ENOUGH LADY DOLOR-ES! THE ISLE IS TOO TINY TO HARBOR A BUCCANEER'S NEST! COME ALONG!

AS CAPTAIN DARING SAYS... THE ISLAND IS TOO SMALL TO HARBOR A PIRATE'S NEST! BUT ONLY THE BIRDS KNOW WHAT LIES ON THE OTHER SIDE OF IT'S CONCEALING FOREST!



STAY CLOSE TO US LADY DOLOR-ES! PATCH, WHAT THINK YOU OF YON ANCIENT OAK?

A BIT KNOTTY, CAP'N! I SEE TALLER TREES BEYOND THAT WOULD SERVE BETTER!



VERY WELL! I'LL GO IN A HUNDRED YARDS BUT NO FURTHER, PATCH! I LIKE NOT BEING OUT OF SIGHT OF THE REVENGE!

WHAT A LOVELY BLOSSOM, CAPTAIN DARING! PERHAPS I CAN FIND ENOUGH FOR A NOSEGAY!



NOW THERE'S A STRAIGHT TRUNK, FREE OF KNOTS, PATCH, AND NOT TOO FAR INLAND! WE'LL SEND A CREW WITH AXES!

A MOMENT, CAPTAIN! I WANT THOSE BLOSSOMS OVER THERE!





LET THEM BE,  
MY PRETTY!

WHA...?



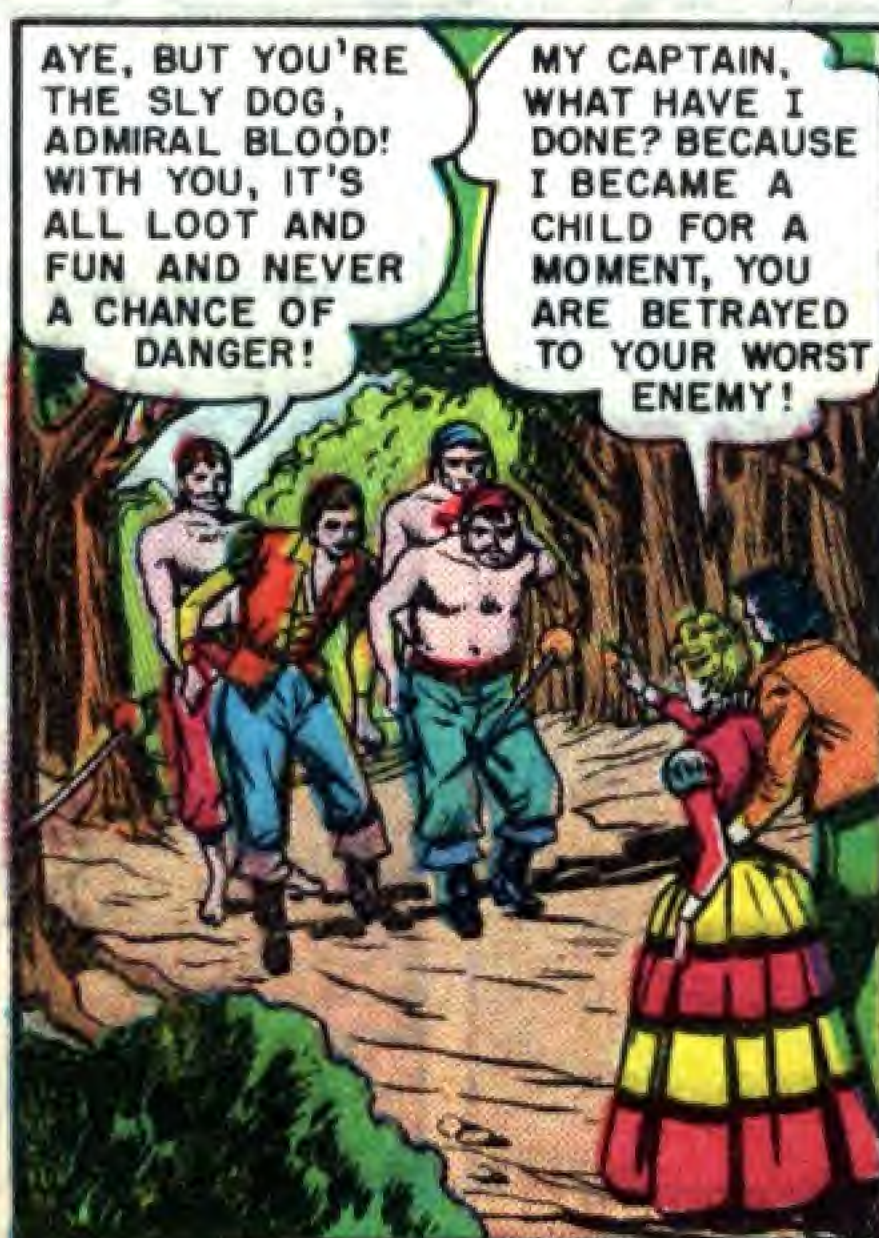
HOLD, GENTLEMEN! ONE FALSE  
MOVE OR OUTCRY AND I'LL  
BE FORCED TO SEND A BALL  
INTO THIS PRETTY HEAD!

ADMIRAL BLOOD!  
YOU SCURVY HOUND!  
IF YOU HARM MY  
LADY...!



TUT TUT, CAPTAIN  
DARING! YOU'RE IN  
NO POSITION TO  
MAKE THREATS!

COME OUT,  
MY  
HEARTIES!



AYE, BUT YOU'RE  
THE SLY DOG,  
ADMIRAL BLOOD!  
WITH YOU, IT'S  
ALL LOOT AND  
FUN AND NEVER  
A CHANCE OF  
DANGER!

MY CAPTAIN,  
WHAT HAVE I  
DONE? BECAUSE  
I BECAME A  
CHILD FOR A  
MOMENT, YOU  
ARE BETRAYED  
TO YOUR WORST  
ENEMY!



FRET NOT, MY  
LADY! WITHOUT  
YOUR SWEET  
PRESENCE, WE  
WOULD HAVE  
BEEN SHOT  
DOWN FROM  
AMBUSH, I TROW!

QUITE RIGHT, CAP-  
TAIN! AT THE TIME  
I PLANNED THIS,  
I MUST CONFESS  
I HAD NO THOUGHT  
OF SUCH A DE-  
LECTABLE BONUS!



I THOUGHT ONLY OF DESTROY-  
ING YOU ALONE! NOW I HAVE  
IN MY HANDS THE POWER TO  
DESTROY YOUR SHIP AND CREW  
AS WELL!

TAKE YOUR PLEASURE  
WHILE YOU CAN, SCUM  
OF THE BILGE! WE'LL  
LIVE TO SPIT ON  
YOUR GRAVE!



SILENCE, SWINE! KEEP A  
CIVIL TONGUE, ERE I  
RIP IT OUT!

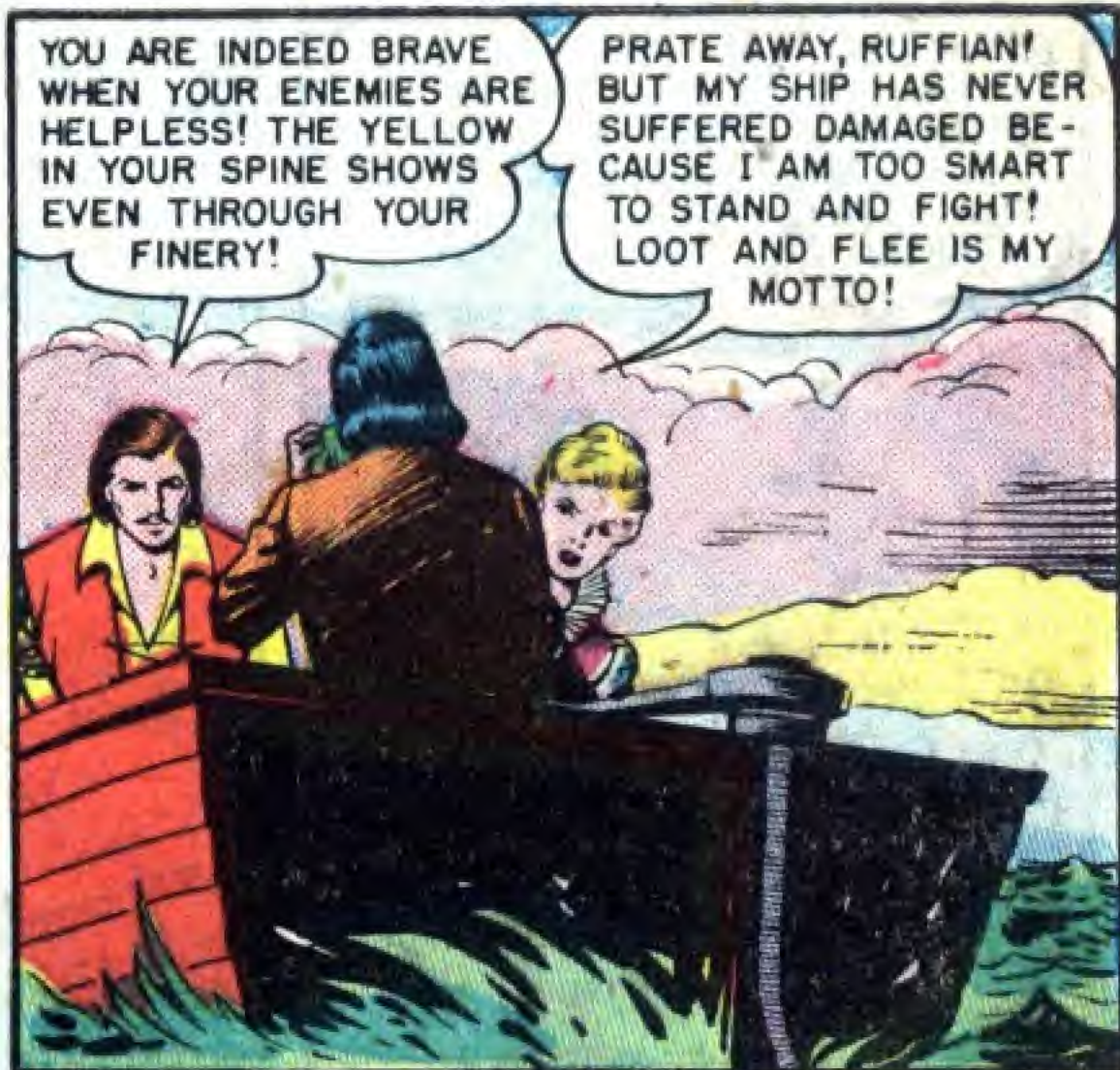
NO, NO BOS'N! I FIND  
HIS WINDY PRATTLE  
AMUSING! THE LOOSER  
HIS TONGUE, THE LOUD-  
ER HE'LL SHRIEK FOR  
MERCY SOON!





COURAGE, MY LADY! WHILE I BREATHE, THERE IS HOPE! I COULD CURSE MYSELF FOR YOUR PLIGHT, WERE NOT TIME SO PRICELESS NOW!

AYE, CAPTAIN --- PRICELESS, INDEED! FOR YOURS IS ABOUT RUN OUT!



YOU ARE INDEED BRAVE WHEN YOUR ENEMIES ARE HELPLESS! THE YELLOW IN YOUR SPINE SHOWS EVEN THROUGH YOUR FINERY!

PRATE AWAY, RUFFIAN! BUT MY SHIP HAS NEVER SUFFERED DAMAGED BECAUSE I AM TOO SMART TO STAND AND FIGHT! LOOT AND FLEE IS MY MOTTO!



LET THOSE WHO WANT TO FIGHT JOIN OTHER LEADERS! I PROMISE MY CREW PLUNDER WITH SAFETY AND THAT I DELIVER!

THEN THEY'RE AS SPINELESS WORMS AS THEIR FAWNING MASTER! BEWARE LEST A RABBIT PURSUE YOU IN YON FOREST!



WELL, LOOK WHO COMES ABOARD! SHOULD WE PIPE HIM OVER THE RAIL AS BEFITS A HERO?

TREAT THEM CAREFULLY, HARDEN! THEY ARE ABOUT TO DROP A GOLDEN TREASURE INTO OUR EAGER LAPS!



YOU MEAN WE'RE NOT TO SEE THEM DANCE ON AIR FROM A YARD-ARM?

BE NOT A FOOL! AROUND THE ISLAND LIES THE REVENGE, HER HOLD FULL OF TREASURE TAKEN FROM OTHER PIRATES!



UP ANCHOR AT ONCE! WE'RE SAILING AROUND TO DEAL WITH THE REVENGE! THEY'LL PAY EVERY PENNY OF IT AS RANSOM FOR THESE THREE!

YOU MEAN YOU'LL LET THEM GO FREE THEN?



THAT I WILL, HARDEN! THEY HAVE MY PLEDGED WORD THAT WHEN FULL RANSOM IS PAID THEY RETURN TO THEIR SHIP UNHARMED!

HEAR THAT, CAPTAIN DARING? THERE'LL BE ANOTHER DAY TO SETTLE SCORES WHEN NEXT YOU MEET!



# BUCCANEERS



HA! HE LIES THROUGH HIS TEETH! CAP'N! HE'LL NEVER KEEP THAT PROMISE!

I THINK HE WILL, PATCH! BUT HE HAS SOME WILY TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE! WE MUST PREPARE OURSELVES FOR THE WORST!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

AHOY, REVENGE! BEFORE YOU FIRE THOSE CANNON, SEE WHAT WE HAVE FOR SHIELDS ABOARD US!

HOLD FIRE! 'TIS CAPTAIN DARING, HIS LADY AND OUR MATE, PATCH! THE DOG HAS MADE THEM HOSTAGE AGAINST OUR GUNS!



SPEAK UP, CAPTAIN DARING, TELL THEM MY PROMISE!

AHOY, JONAS! WE ARE PROMISED FULL FREEDOM IF YOU RANSOM US WITH ALL THE GOLD ABOARD! FOR MY LADY'S SAKE YOU MUST!



I WARN YOU, REVENGE... IF AUGHT BEFALLS MY CREW, OR THEIR ORDERS ARE DISOBEYED OUR HOSTAGES DIE!

FEAR NOT! WE ARE GETTING UP THE TREASURE CHESTS NOW! WE'D GLADLY BEGAR OURSELVES FOR THEIR SAFETY!



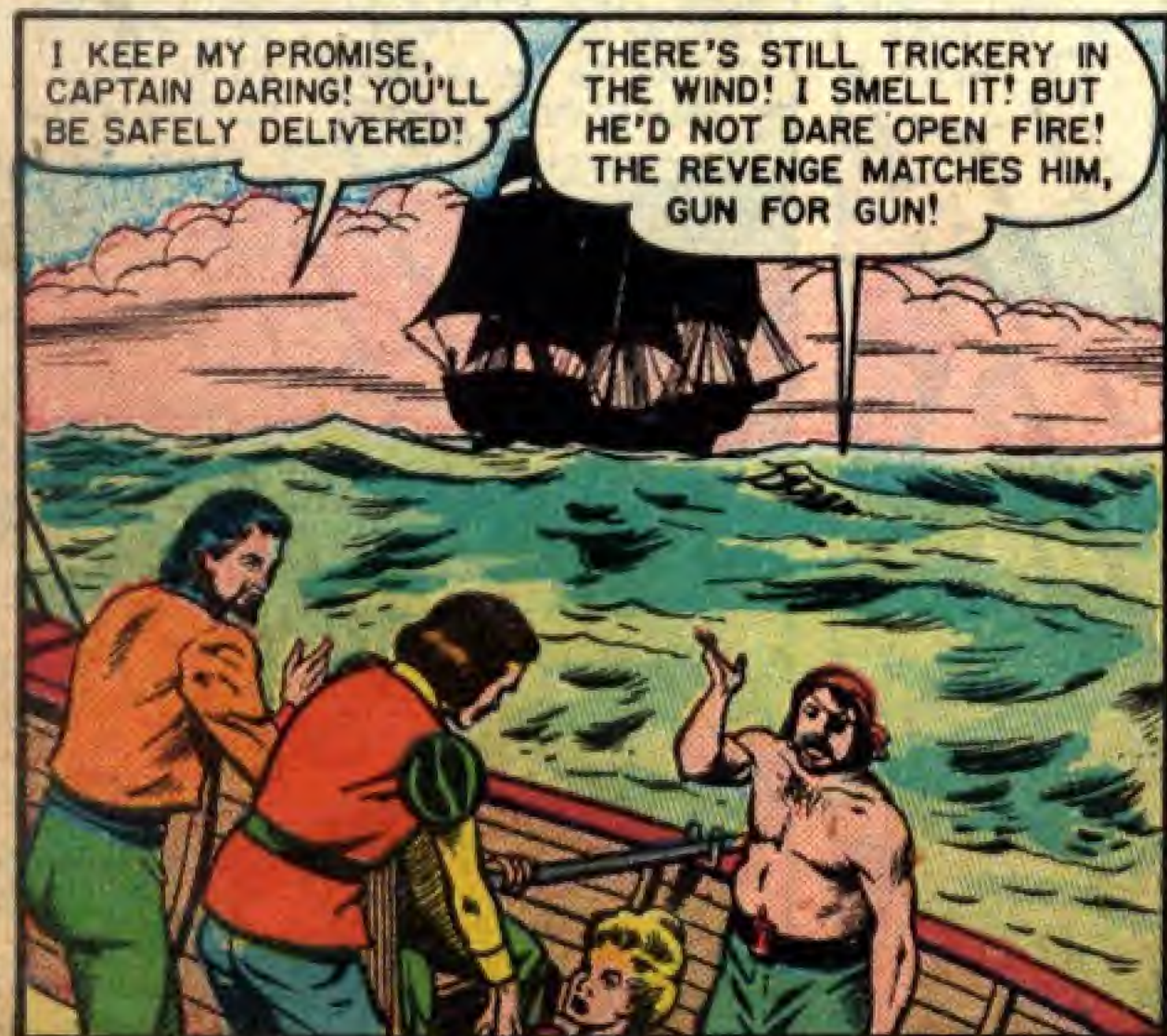
PERHAPS WE MISJUDGED ADMIRAL BLOOD, CAPTAIN! I HAVE A FEELING WE SHALL BE FREED IN A FEW MOMENTS!

I, TOO, BUT WE MUST LOOK ALIVE! THERE'S TREACHERY DEEP IN THE VERY BONES OF YON KNAVE! BUT I CONFESS, I CAN'T GUESS AT IT!



THEY SIGNAL SAFE RETURN AND MISSION ACCOMPLISHED! UNBIND OUR HOSTAGES!

AYE, AYE, ADMIRAL BLOOD!



I KEEP MY PROMISE, CAPTAIN DARING! YOU'LL BE SAFELY DELIVERED!

THERE'S STILL TRICKERY IN THE WIND! I SMELL IT! BUT HE'D NOT DARE OPEN FIRE! THE REVENGE MATCHES HIM, GUN FOR GUN!



AYE, IT DOES! BUT WHAT GOOD ARE GUNS, MY MAN, WHEN MY CREW HAS COLLECTED EVERY CANNONBALL ON BOARD AS PART OF THE RANSOM!

A THOUSAND CURSES! SO THAT WAS HIS TREACHERY! WE ARE INDEED UNDONE!





IS IT TRUE, JONAS? DID THEY INDEED ROB US OF OUR FANGS?

AYE, AND THREATENED DEATH TO YOU IF WE CRIED WARNING! HE MEANS TO BLOW US TO PERDITION WHILE WE LIE HELPLESS!



I KEPT MY PROMISE, CAPTAIN DARING! NOW I SHALL KEEP AN OLDER PROMISE, TO DESTROY YOU AND YOURS! MAN THE GUNS, MY HEARTIES!

TO MY CABIN QUICKLY, PATCH! WE HAVE BUT ONE HOPE!



HURRY! MAYHAP THIS ONE BALL CRASHING INTO HIM, WILL UNNERVE HIM WHEN HE EXPECTS NONE! LUCKILY HE LEFT US POWDER!

'TIS LOOSENING, CAP'N! AYE, THE SCURVY DOG HAS NOT THE NERVE TO STAND AND TAKE PUNISHMENT!



TAKE COVER BELOW, MY LADY! I FEAR WE'RE IN FOR A POUNDING! PATCH, HAVE THE OTHER GUNS LOADED WITH EVERY PIECE OF SCRAP YOU CAN DIG UP--- CUTLERY FROM THE GALLEY, NUTS, BOLTS, NAILS! SWEEP THEIR DECKS!



READY, LADS! WHEN MY KERCHIEF FALLS, UNLEASH OUR VENGEANCE!

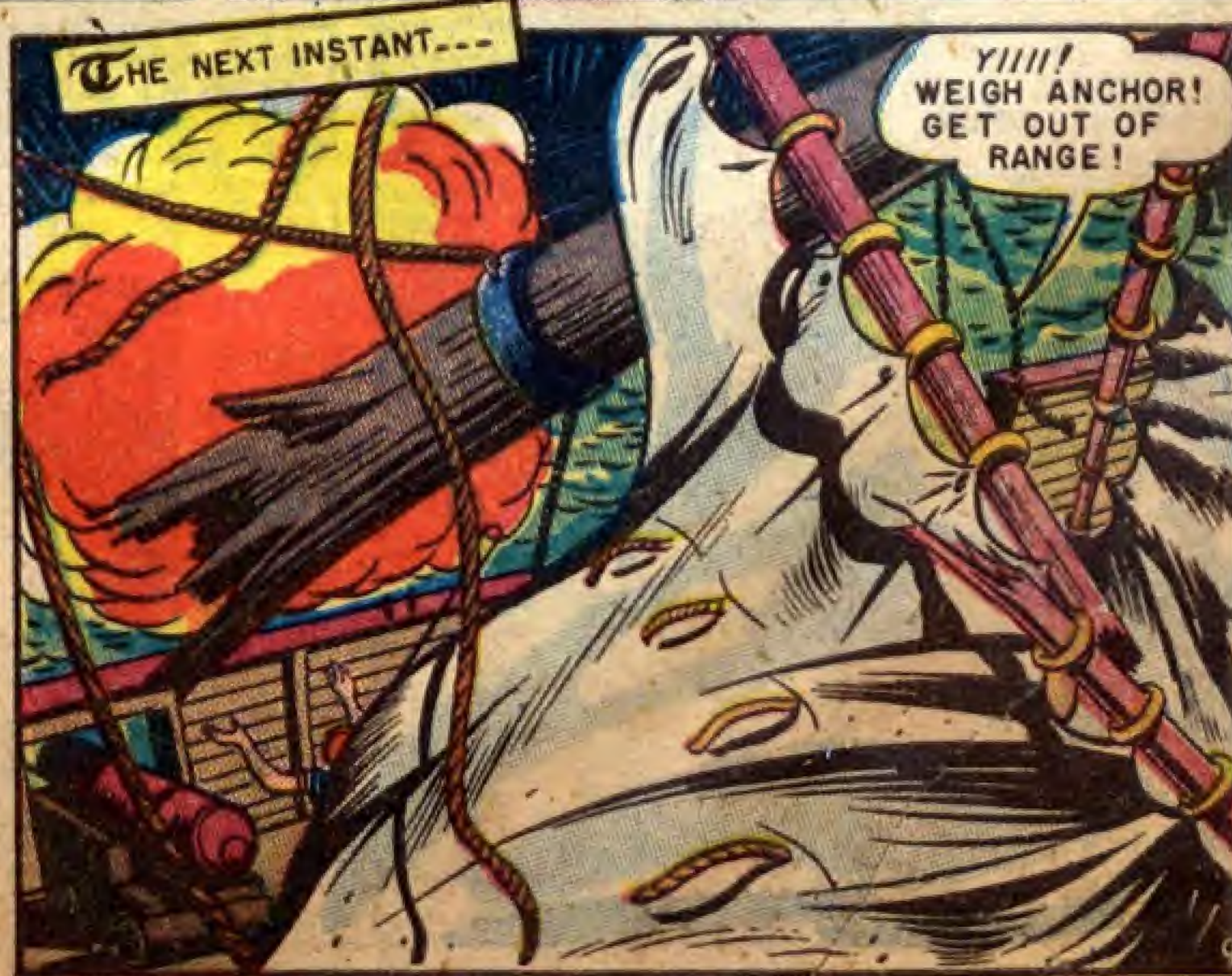
AYE, AYE, ADMIRAL BLOOD... AND SWEET IT WILL BE!

BUT A MOMENT BEFORE THE PIRATE GUNS CAN FIRE---



FAIRLY AIMED AND TRUE, MY CAPTAIN!

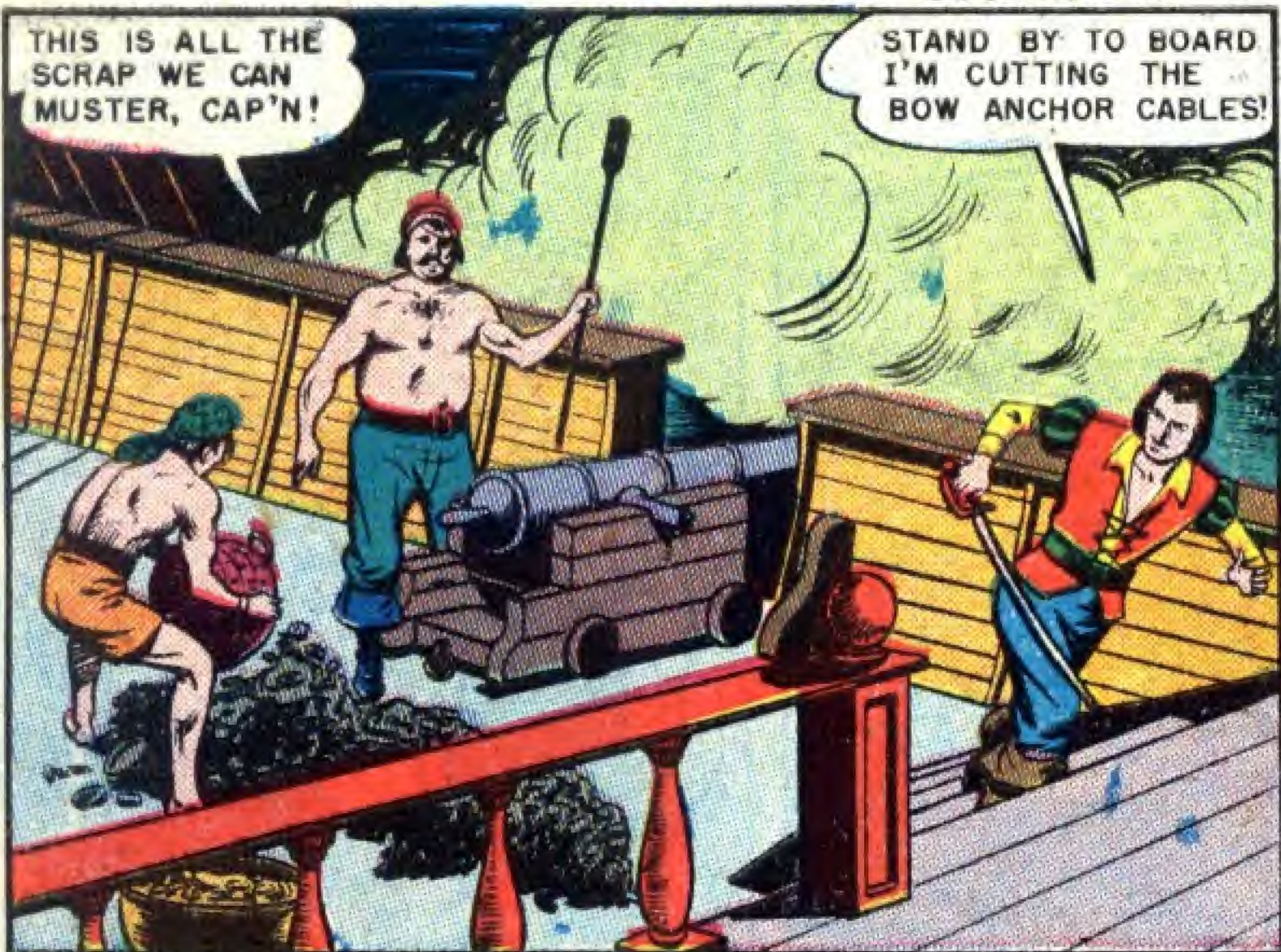
EEYAH! FOOLS! SCUM! DOGS! YOU SAID THEY HAD NO SHOT! LOOK OUT!



THE NEXT INSTANT---

YIIII! WEIGH ANCHOR! GET OUT OF RANGE!

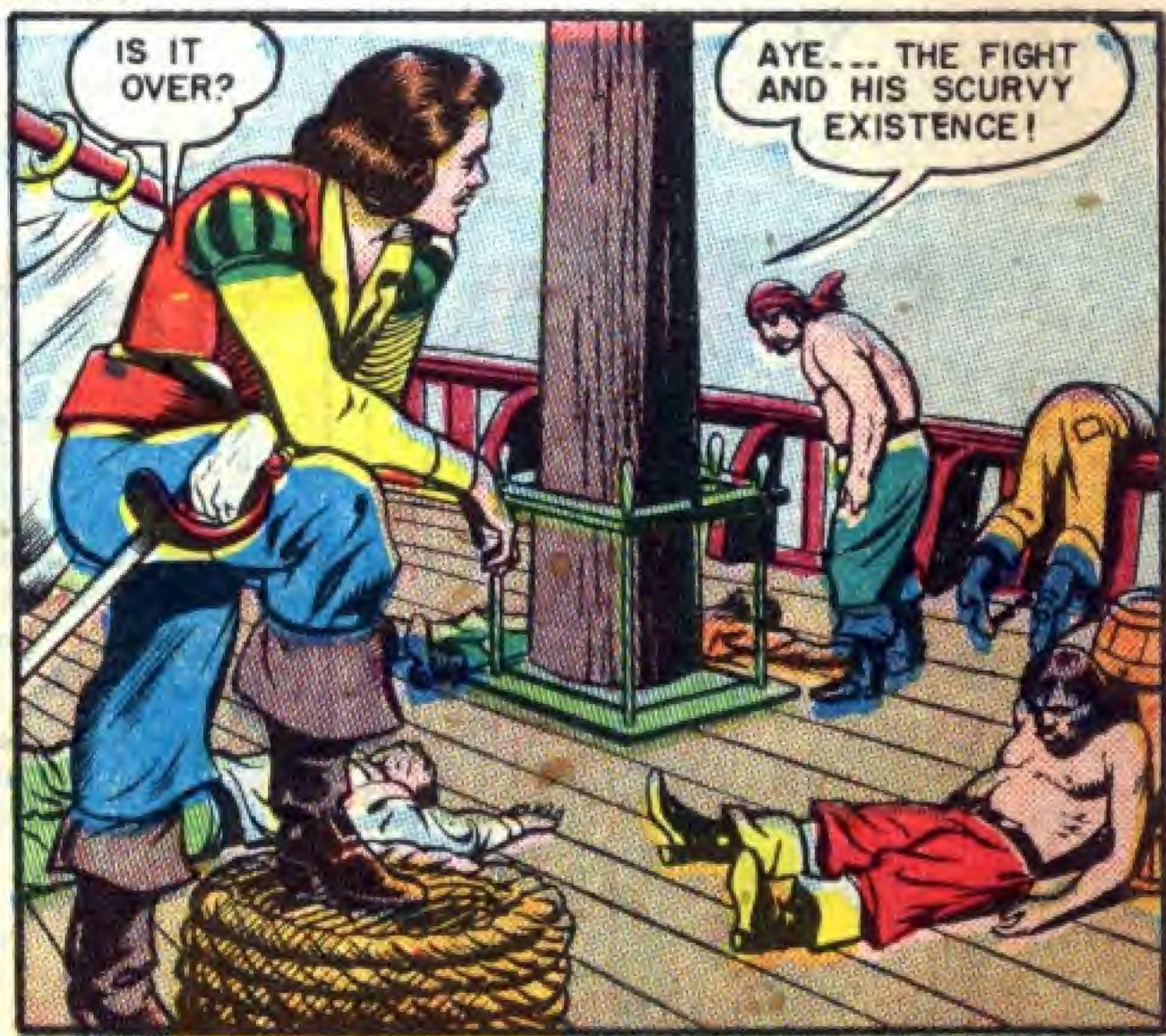














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# BLACKHAWK

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# ADAM PERIL



A FUGITIVE FROM THE BARBARY COAST, THE PIRATE WHO CALLED HIMSELF KING COBRA BROUGHT THE ANCIENT EVILS OF THE EAST TO THE GULF OF MEXICO! HE WAS TOO CAGEY TO BE TRAPPED... HIS SHIP TOO SWIFT TO BE CAUGHT... HIS FORTRESS TOO MIGHTY TO BE STORMED! THAT LEFT BUT ONE WAY FOR ADAM PERIL TO SMASH THE TERRIBLE...

**"SERPENT OF THE SEA!"**

OFF THE COAST OF SPANISH WEST FLORIDA A MERCHANT-SHIP FALLS PREY TO A BLOODY ROVER!



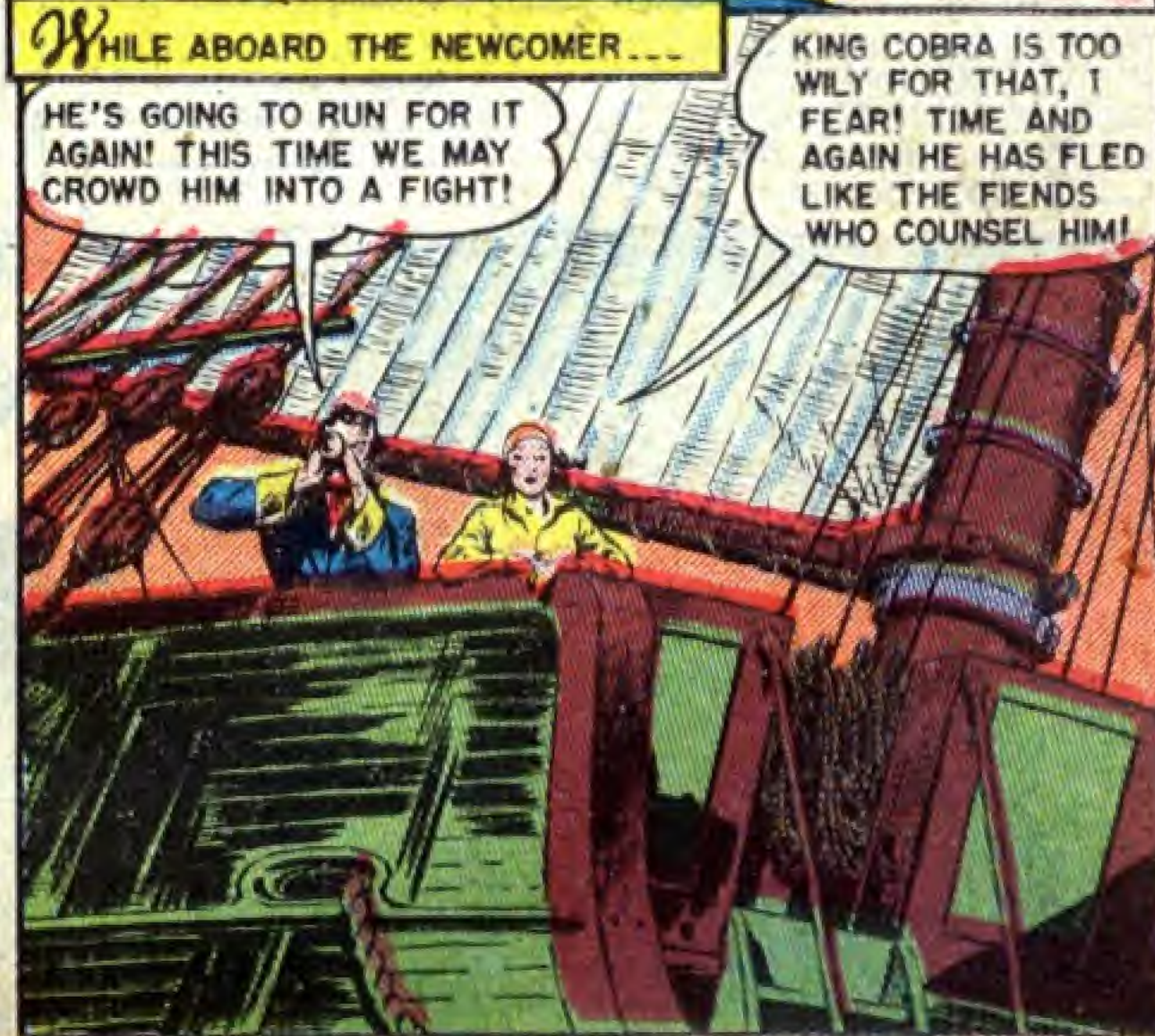
THAT CLEARS HIS DECKS! STAND BY TO BOARD!



WE ARE AT YOUR MERCY, SIRRAH!

AND A TENDER MERCY IT IS, CAPTAIN! I NEITHER SHOOT, HANG, SLICE NOR DROWN MY HELPLESS CAPTIVES!









WE MADE HIM FEEL THAT 'UN, CAP'N!

QUICK! GRAPPLES OUT AND GET THOSE MEN ABOARD! WE'VE NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE!



READY TO CAST OFF! TINY, RANGE HIM WITH THE BOW CHASER!

AYE, AYE! WE CAN HULL HIM, BUT THE RANGE IS TOO GREAT FOR US TO BRING DOWN HIS RIGGING!



THE DOG HAD OUR RANGE BUT WE'RE SAFE NOW! THROW THAT CARRION OVERBOARD! WE'VE NO TIME TO WASTE ON WOUNDED!

MERCY, KING COBRA! I'M NOT BAD HURT! I---I'LL RECOVER!



THE MURDEROUS FIEND! HE'S THROWING HIS OWN WOUNDED OVERBOARD!

NOW THAT SHOULD BE A MAN WHO HATES KING COBRA FOR FAIR! STEER CLOSE AND MAYHAP I CAN PICK HIM UP!



I HAVE HIM!



AYE, I'LL HELP YOU SINK THE BLOODY SWAB! LEAVE OLD RED ROGER TO DROWN, WILL HE! I'LL SHOW HIM!

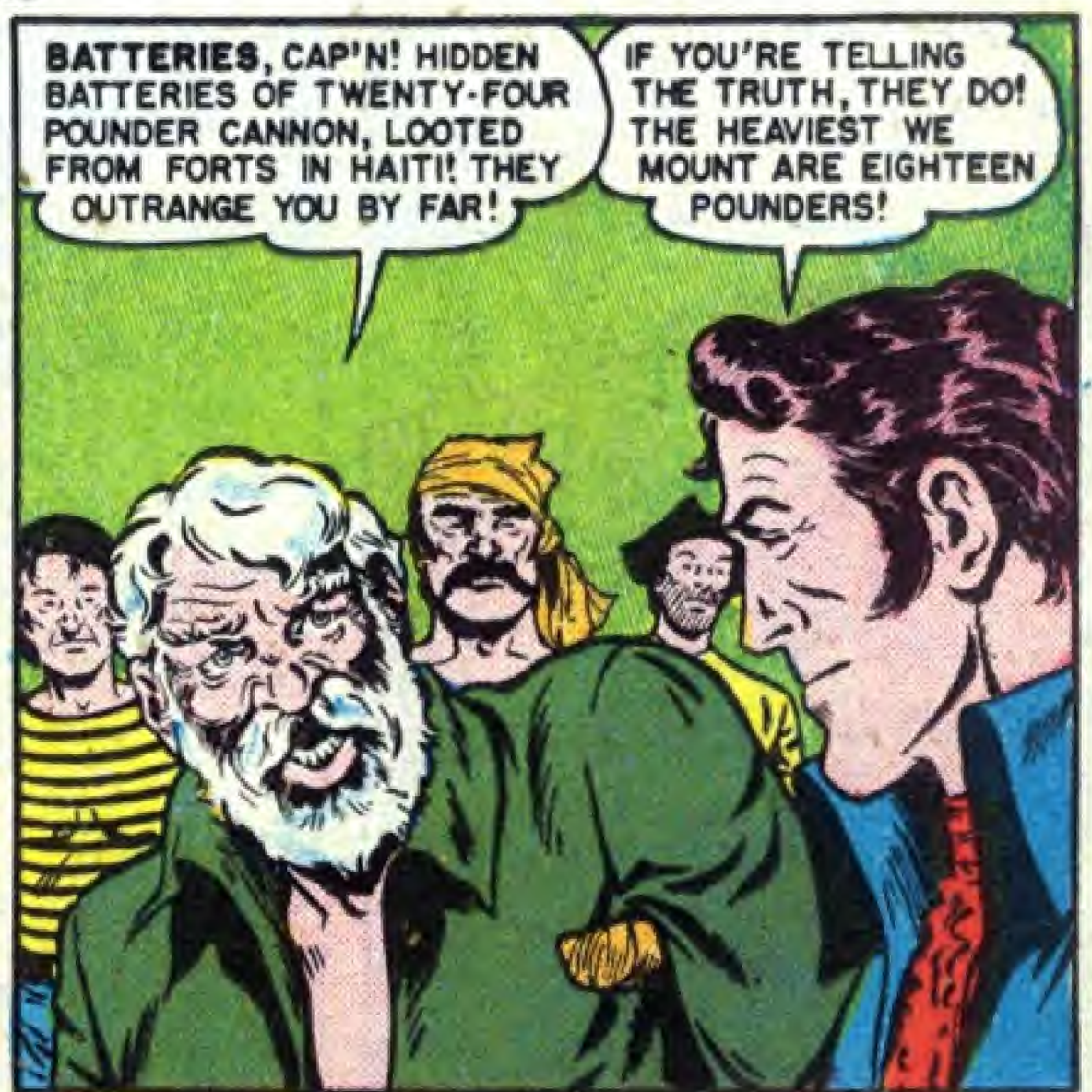
WE'LL KEEP UP THE CHASE! THIS MAY BE OUR BREAK!



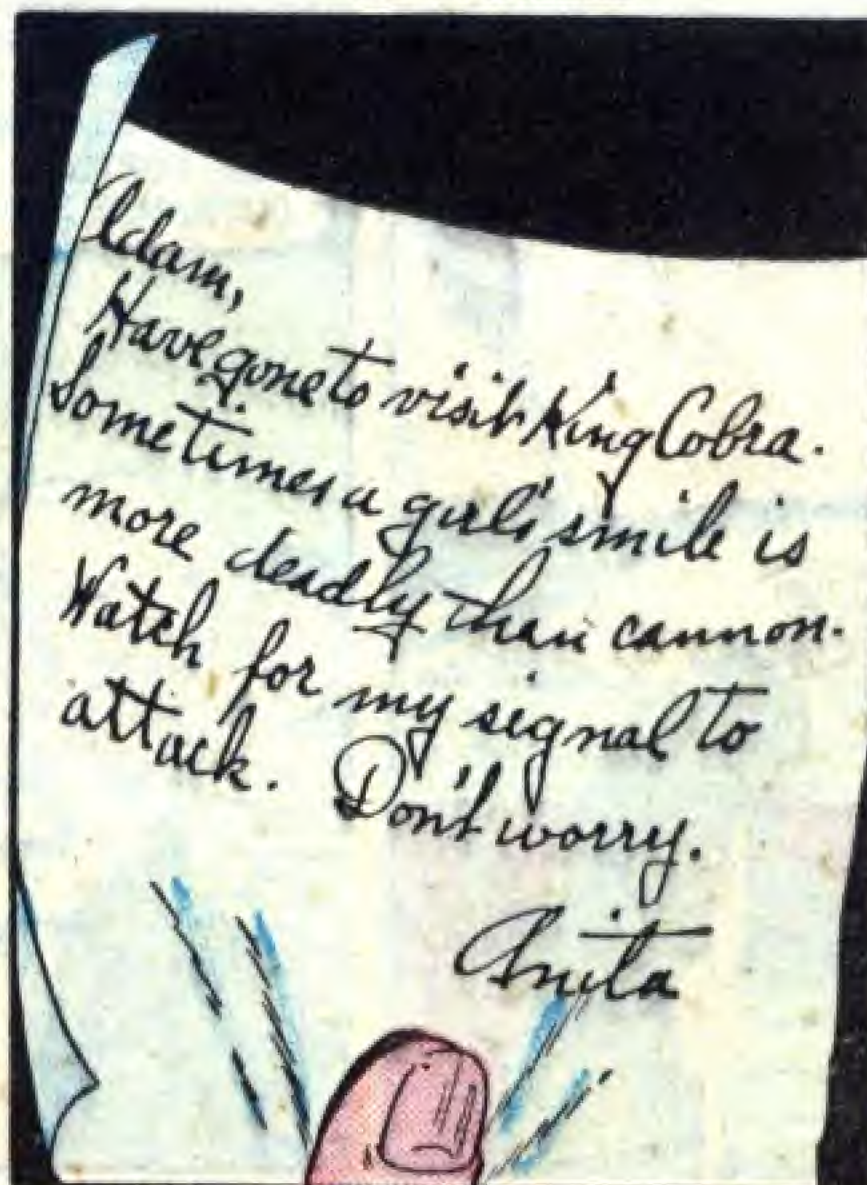
IT SEEMS SO HOPELESS! THERE'S NOT A CRAFT IN THE GULF CAN MATCH HIS SPEED, ADAM!

BUT THIS TIME, THANKS TO RED ROGER'S HATE, WE KNOW WHERE HE'S HEADED! WE MAY BE LATE BUT WE'LL GET THERE TOO!













PSST! THERE ARE THEIR HEAVY GUNS, CAP'N! IF I COULD BUT LAY HANDS ON THOSE GUNNERS ---!

SHH! LET BE, TINY! AN ALARM NOW MIGHT ADD TO ANITA'S DANGER!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, FROM THE RIDGE ---

ANITA! HEAVEN SHOW MERCY!

ARGHHHH! DOGS! SCUM! BILGE RATS!



HOORAY! MORE! GIVE US A KISS, GORGEOUS!

AND GET LOST IN THE JUNGLE OF THAT BEARD? I'D SOONER KISS A BRAMBLE BUSH!



SO YOU FLED FROM ADAM PERIL'S SHIP TO JOIN US, MY DEAR!

I TOLD YOU --- A WHOLE MONTH AND I'VE SEEN NOT SO MUCH AS ONE CHEST OF LOOT! WHY HE'S EVEN TOO FINE TO SLIT A THROAT! BAH!



COME DOWN HERE BESIDE ME! I'VE SLIT MANY A THROAT, MY DEAR!

EASY, CAP'N! SHE BUT PLAYS A DESPERATE GAME TO TRICK THOSE BLOOD-MONGERS!



NAY, KING COBRA! GET RID OF THAT PET IF YOU WANT ME CLOSER! THOSE GLITTERING EYES MAKE MY FLESH CRAWL!

STRANGE, BUT HE HATES YOU, TOO! PERHAPS, WITH THE WISDOM OF THE SERPENT, HE READS THE TREACHERY IN YOUR HEART!



YOU CAME HERE TO TRICK AND BETRAY US TO ADAM PERIL! NOW YOU'LL PAY THE PENALTY, LIKE ALL DECEIVERS!

NO! NOT THAT! WAIT ---!











# BUCCANEERS

MADDENED BY ITS WOUND, THE GREAT COBRA LASHES AROUND AND STRIKES!

MY PET! NO! NOT ME... ARGHHH!

TINY, YOU'VE MORE THAN EARNED OUR GRATITUDE!

SAVE YOUR STRENGTH FOR FIGHTING, CAP'N! WE'RE NOT OUT OF THE WOODS YET!

KING COBRA IS DEAD!

TO THE BOATS!

HELP ME SET THE SHACKS AFIRE, ANITA! WE MUST GIVE OUR CREW A SIGNAL AND A TORCH TO SEE BY!

SCUM! VERMIN! DOCK RATS! COME BACK AND FIGHT!

LET BE, TINY! THEY LEFT US A LONG ARM TO STRIKE WITH!

THESE TWENTY-FOUR POUNDERS WILL SEND THEM OUR MESSAGE IF YOU CAN TURN THEM, TINY!

TINY CAN SERVE THE GUNS! ADAM, YOU AIM AND I'LL FIRE!

THAT'S GOOD, TINY! I'D RATHER HAVE YOU THAN SIX ORDINARY MEN!

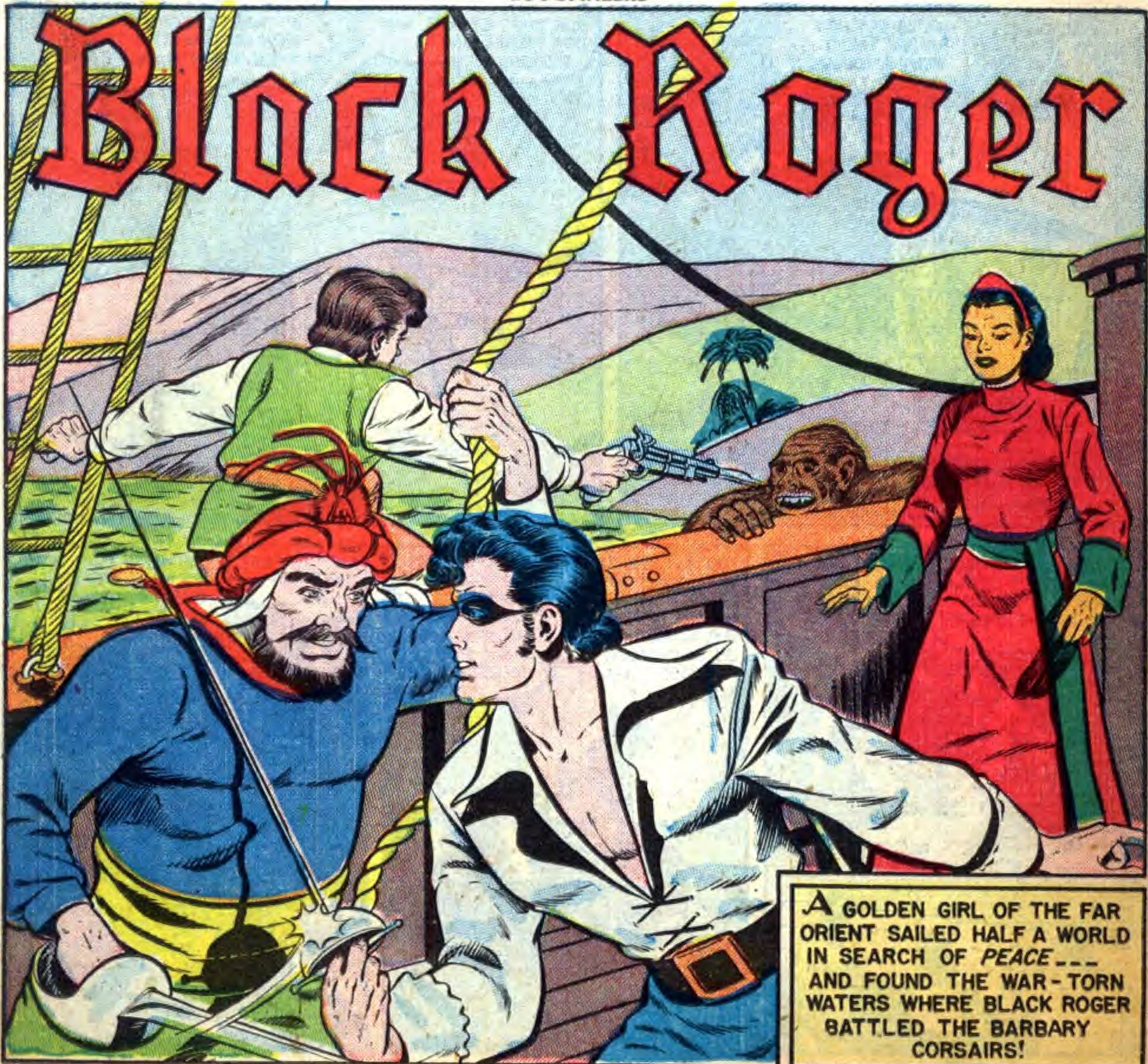
HO! IF THESE TOYS WON'T SEND THE BALLS FAR ENOUGH, I'LL THROW THEM THROUGH THEIR ROTTEN HULK!

HURRY, TINY! THEY'RE GETTING UNDER WAY!









A GOLDEN GIRL OF THE FAR ORIENT SAILED HALF A WORLD IN SEARCH OF *PEACE*... AND FOUND THE WAR-TORN WATERS WHERE BLACK ROGER BATTLED THE BARBARY CORSAIRS!

BLACK ROGER HAS SAILED ALONG UNEXPLORED COASTS SOUTH OF THE WATERS IN WHICH HE USUALLY FIGHTS!

NE'ER DID I SEE SUCH A CRAFT OR SUCH GOLD-SKINNED MEN. CAP'N ROGER! THEY'RE SIGNALING TO US!

I'LL HAIL THEM, BARTY! **AHOY!** WHAT SHIP ARE YOU AND WHERE AWAY?

A CORDIAL GREETING, RESPECTED STRANGERS! OUR COMMANDER, KUAN YIN, BIDS YOU COME ABOARD AND SPEAK!

CAP'N ROGER, AT THE FIRST SIGN OF TREACHERY WE OPEN FIRE!

I HOPE NO CANNON ARE NEEDED! BARTY AND I WILL SEE WHAT THOSE STRANGE FOLK WANT!





# BUCCANEERS



THIS UNDIGNIFIED PERSON IS OVERWHELMED BY THE HONOR OF YOUR VISIT!

THANKS, BUT WE'RE NOT AS IMPORTANT AS THAT! WHERE ARE YOU FROM, AND WHO'S THIS KUAN YIN GENTLEMAN WHO INVITED US TO COME ABROAD?



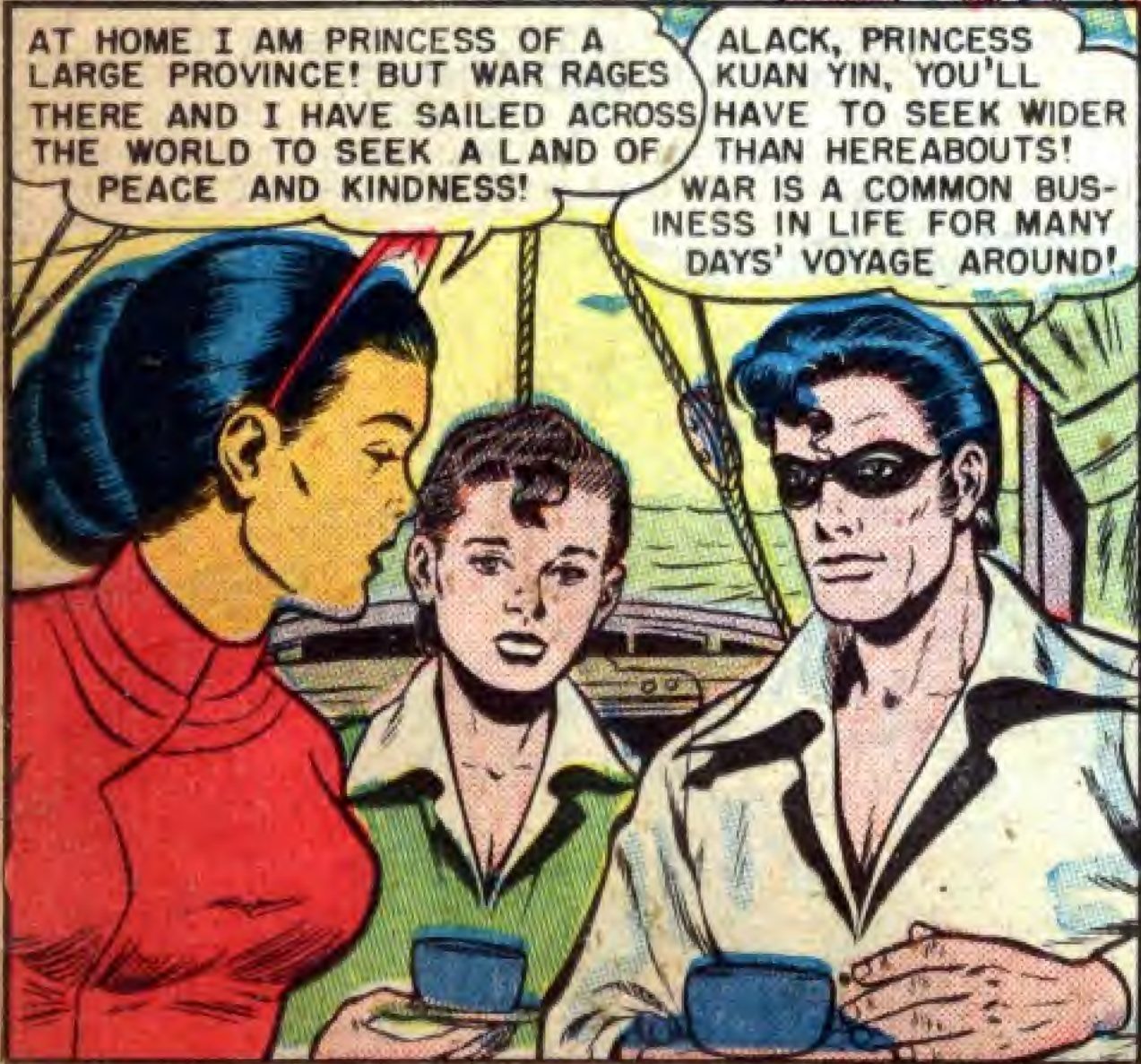
WE ARE ADVENTURERS FROM FAR CATHAY! AND KUAN YIN IS NO GENTLEMAN!

I AM KUAN YIN! DEIGN TO ACCEPT REFRESHMENT AND TO TELL YOUR OWN NOBLE NAMES!



BLACK ROGER IS WHAT SEAFARERS CALL ME! THIS IS MY YOUNG MESSMATE, BARTY BEWICK! WE'RE COMBING THE SEA FOR PAGAN PIRATES... WE SMASH 'EM WHERE WE FIND 'EM!

ALAS, DOES WARFARE CURSE THESE STRANGE LANDS AND WATERS?



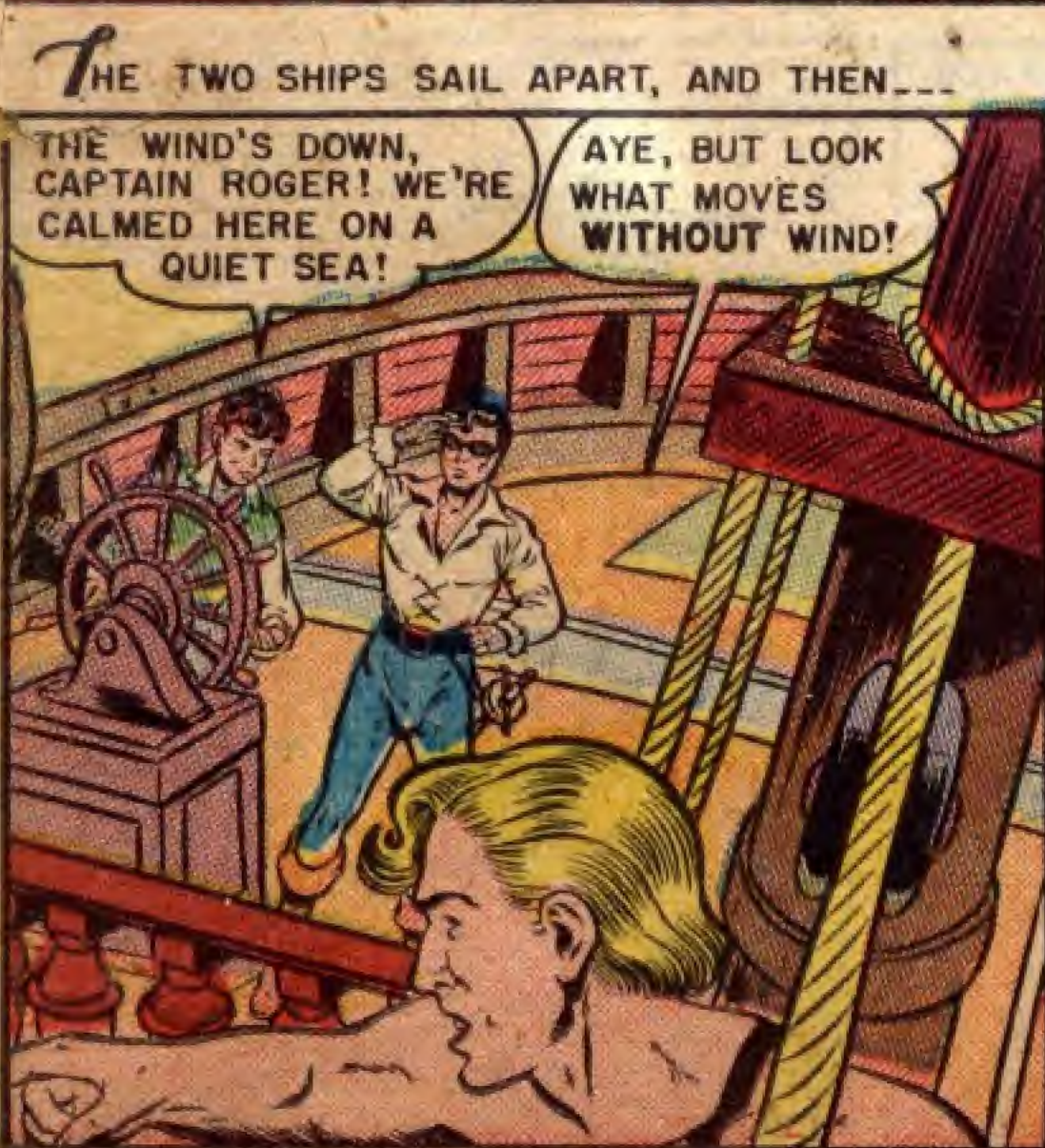
AT HOME I AM PRINCESS OF A LARGE PROVINCE! BUT WAR RAGES THERE AND I HAVE SAILED ACROSS THE WORLD TO SEEK A LAND OF PEACE AND KINDNESS!

ALACK, PRINCESS KUAN YIN, YOU'LL HAVE TO SEEK WIDER THAN HEREABOUTS! WAR IS A COMMON BUSINESS IN LIFE FOR MANY DAYS' VOYAGE AROUND!



I FEAR YOU CANNOT HELP ME IN MY SEARCH FOR PEACE, BLACK ROGER! YOU ARE A MAN OF WAR, AND NOT WELCOME HERE!

THEN BARTY AND I HAD BETTER RETURN TO OUR OWN CRAFT, PRINCESS! FARE YOU WELL!



THE TWO SHIPS SAIL APART, AND THEN...

THE WIND'S DOWN, CAPTAIN ROGER! WE'RE CALMED HERE ON A QUIET SEA!

AYE, BUT LOOK WHAT MOVES WITHOUT WIND!



A GALLEY! OARS AND SLAVES! IT NEED NOT WAIT FOR A WIND!

I KNOW THAT RASCALLY SHIP! IT IS COMMANDED BY RAS BAHR! THE BLACKEST MOORISH PIRATE!





LET'S LOAD AND BE READY TO FIRE WHEN RAS BAHR TRIES TO BOARD US!

RAS BAHR IS NO SUCH IDIOT, BARTY! HE'S ROWING TOWARD THAT SHIP FROM CATHAY! WITHOUT WIND IN HER SAILS, SHE CAN'T ESCAPE HIM!

AS THE FIERCE PIRATE APPROACHES THE CRAFT OF THE PEACE SEEKING PRINCESS...

ANOTHER COMPANY OF WAR-LOVERS? WE MAKE NO DEFENSE AGAINST SUCH! WE HAVE NO WEAPONS!

MAKE A LINE FAST AND TOW THIS STRANGE CRAFT BEHIND US! WE WILL ANCHOR TONIGHT OFF THE UNKNOWN COAST LINE YONDER!

BLACK ROGER'S MEN WATCH THE GALLEY OF RAS BAHR DEPART WITH IT'S PRIZE BEHIND...

WE CAN'T FOLLOW, CAP'N! THERE IS NO WIND FOR OUR SAILS!

I CAN'T LEAVE THAT POOR GOLDEN GIRL IN THE GRIP OF A DOG LIKE RAS BAHR! AHoy, MEN! LAUNCH THE LONG-BOAT! I WANT VOLUNTEERS TO ROW AFTER THOSE SHIPS!



THE REST OF THE HANDS CAN BRING OUR SHIP ALONG WHEN THE WIND COMES UP!

IT'S ALMOST NIGHT! THEY'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL DAWN TO SEE WHERE WE ARE!

NIGHT CLOSES IN... SO DOES BLACK ROGER'S BOAT!

QUIET, MEN! LET'S HEAR WHAT THEY SAY ABOARD PRINCESS KUAN YIN'S SHIP!

PRISONERS! I AM RAS BAHR IF YOU SEEK TO SAVE YOUR LIVES, BRING FORTH YOUR TREASURES!



I SEEK GOLD! AND FAIRER THAN GOLD IS THIS GOLDEN CAPTIVE!

MY THANKS, RAS BAHR, FOR BRINGING US TO THIS VERY SPOT ON THE UNCHARTED SHORE LINE!

THIS BEACH, I HAVE HEARD, GIVES THE SEARCHER VAST TREASURES OF GOLD!

I THANK YOU FOR THE INFORMATION, FAIR ONE! AT DAWN MY MEN WILL LAND AND SEARCH FOR IT!

BUT IT IS LONG UNTIL DAWN!

TRUE... MANY HOURS YET! COME TO THE CABIN, AND WE'LL BECOME BETTER ACQUAINTED!





# BUCCANEERS



I SEE PEOPLE INSIDE! A MAN AND A WOMAN!

STAND AWAY FROM ME, RAS BAHR! IN MY OWN COUNTRY I AM A PRINCESS!



A PRINCESS, YOU SAY? I AM GLAD OF THE NEWS! NOTHING IS TOO GOOD FOR RAS BAHR!

WRONG, YOU SEA-RAT! EVEN HANGING IS TOO GOOD FOR YOU!



LET'S DISPOSE OF THE KEY! I DON'T WANT YOU TO LET YOUR RASCALS INTO THESE CROWDED QUARTERS!

BY THE BEARD OF THE PROPHET, I AM GLAD TO FIGHT MAN TO MAN AGAINST BLACK ROGER!



YOU SLIPPERY INFIDEL, YOU DODGED ME!

YOU DIDN'T GIVE ME TIME TO DRAW MY OWN STEEL!



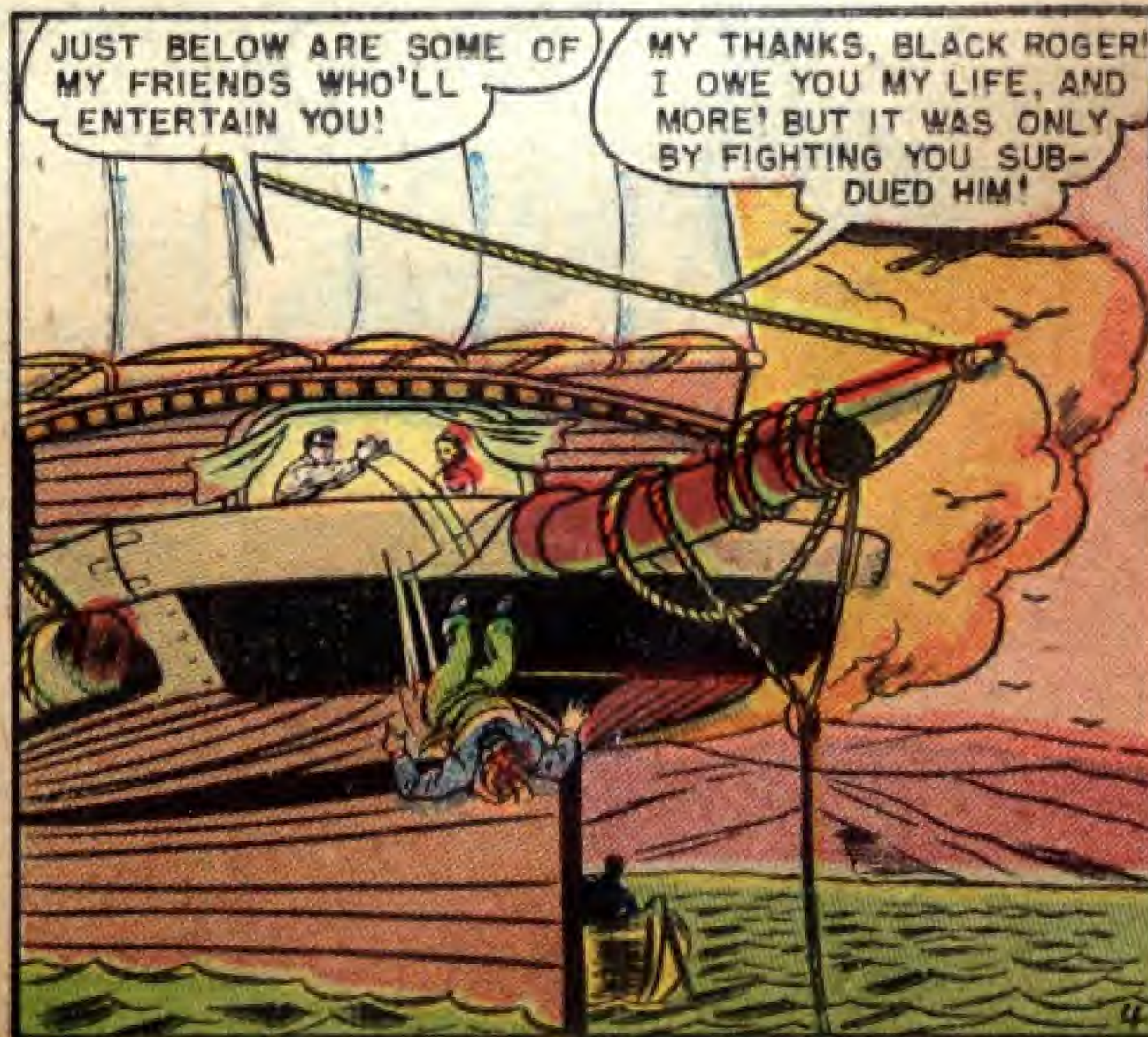
HAVE A CARE, BLACK ROGER! HE HAS THE HEART OF A DEVIL!

MAYBE! BUT HIS SWORD HAND IS THAT OF A MONKEY!



DO YOU MOCK, YOU SWINE? I'LL...

YOU'LL DROP YOUR SWORD, THAT'S WHAT YOU'LL DO!



JUST BELOW ARE SOME OF MY FRIENDS WHO'LL ENTERTAIN YOU!

MY THANKS, BLACK ROGER! I OWE YOU MY LIFE, AND MORE! BUT IT WAS ONLY BY FIGHTING YOU SUBDUE HIM!



# BUCCANEERS



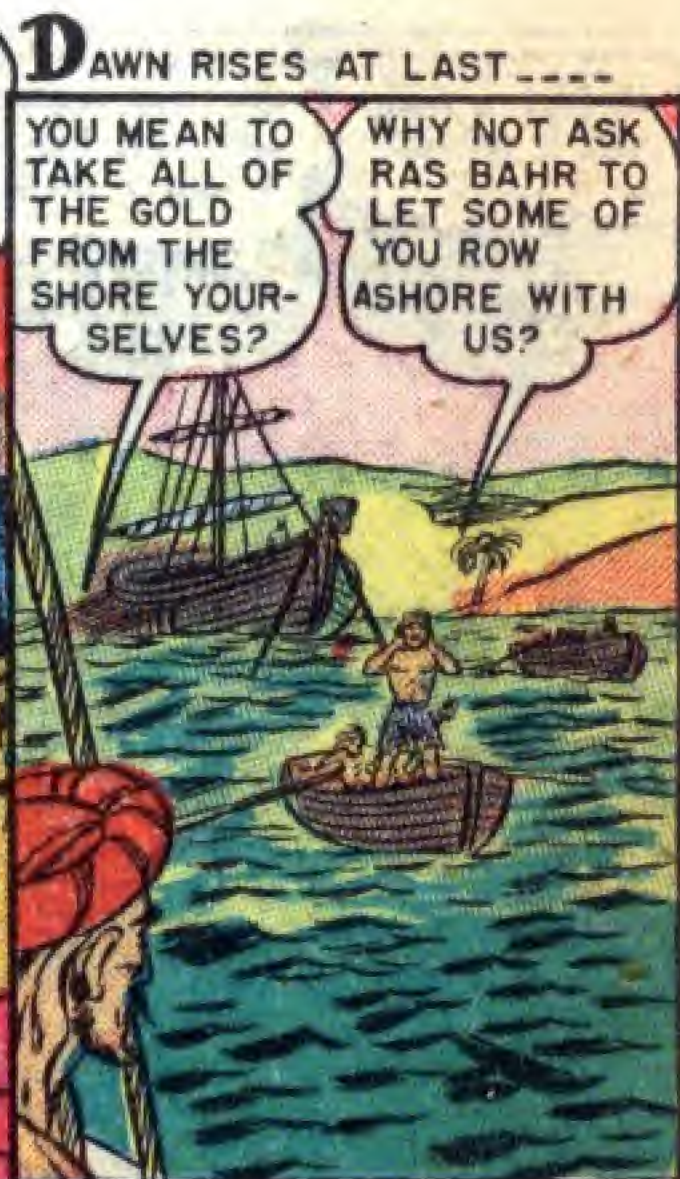
EGAD, PRINCESS, I COULD HARDLY HAVE PERSUADED HIM BY DEBATE! BUT WHY HAVE NOT HIS MEN COME TO SEE WHAT THE NOISE OF FIGHTING MEANT?

I THINK THEY ARE BUSY PREPARING TO LAND ON THE COAST AND SEE IF I SPOKE TRUTH WHEN I SAID THERE WAS WEALTH OF GOLD THERE!



SO THAT REPORT OF A GOLD-PEBBLED SHORE HAS REACHED FAR CATHY, TOO? HAVE YOU HEARD THE RUMOR OF HAIRY DEVILS THERE AS WELL?

NO DOUBT THAT IS A SUPERSTITION --- TO KEEP ADVENTURERS FROM ENRICHING THEMSELVES!



DAWN RISES AT LAST ----

YOU MEAN TO TAKE ALL OF THE GOLD FROM THE SHORE YOURSELVES?

WHY NOT ASK RAS BAHR TO LET SOME OF YOU ROW ASHORE WITH US?



RAS BAHR SEEMS TO BE ENTHRALLED BY THE CAPTIVE PRINCESS!

HE WILL NOT NOTICE IF WE LEAVE A SMALL GUARD ABOARD AND GO FOR THE RICHES!



LANDING ON THE STRANGE SEABOARD THE PIRATES EXPLORE---

BEHOLD! GOLD DUST BY THE HANDFUL WASHES DOWN FROM INLAND!

YES, BY ALLAH! ENOUGH TO MAKE US ALL RICH AS PRINCES!



FILL YOUR POUCHES! LOAD THE BOATS!

THIS SEEMS TOO EASY A GATHERING OF GOLD!



NO NATIVES ARE HERE TO DISPUTE OUR TAKING THIS TREASURE!

NO I WILL WAGER THAT NO HUMAN CREATURE LIVES HERE!



GG-G-RRRR



IF MEN LIVED HERE, THEY WOULD HARVEST THE GOLD FOR THEMSELVES!

ALMODOLILLAH! MEN DO NOT LIVE HERE, BUT DEVILS!



FLY! FLY! MAY THE PROPHET PROTECT US!



A THOUSAND CURSES ON THAT CAPTIVE PRINCESS SHE TRICKED US INTO THE HANDS OF HAIRY DEVILS!

SHE MEANT TO CAUSE OUR DESTRUCTION! COME ABOARD AND WE WILL DEMAND THAT RAS BAHR KILL HER FOR TREACHERY!



RAS BAHR! WE DEMAND THE DEATH OF THE WOMAN WHO TRIED TO BETRAY US INTO THE HANDS OF THE HAIRY DEVILS!

IN A MOMENT, PRINCESS, MY MEN WILL PUT UP ANOTHER CRUEL, INHUMAN BATTLE TO SAVE YOUR LIFE! BETTER NOT WATCH!



COME OUT, I SAY...  
**OWW!**

HERE WE COME! WHY DON'T YOU ENTERTAIN US!



WE HAVE THEM OUT-NUMBERED! KILL THEM... THEN FIND OUT HOW THEY CAME ABOARD FROM THE PRINCESS!

FRIEND, HAVE WE NOT TRIED PEACEABLE WAYS LONG ENOUGH? LET'S HELP THE FOREIGNERS WHO FIGHT TO SAVE US!



HA! WE FIGHT FOR PRINCESS KUAN YIN!

AND YOU LEARN FAST!



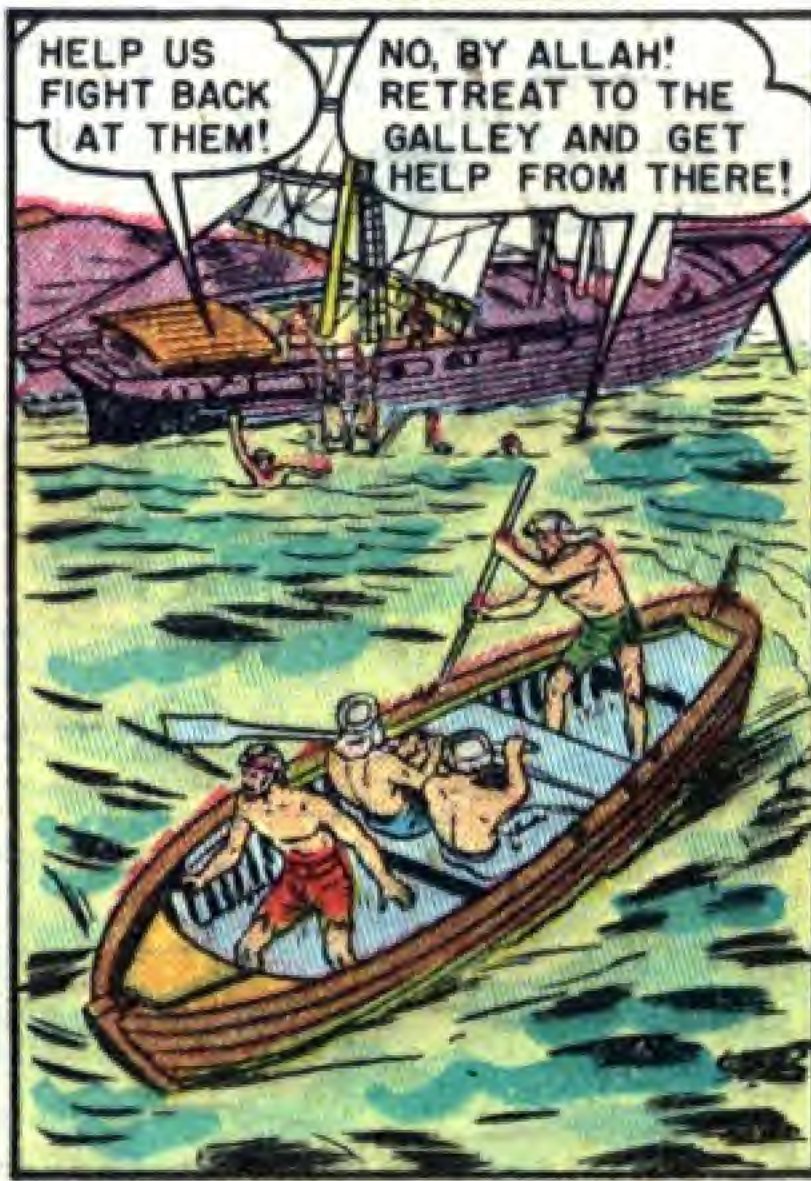
# BUCCANEERS

THE UNEXPECTED ALLIES TURN THE TIDE, AND THE PIRATES ARE DRIVEN BACK!



INTO THE SEA WITH THEM!

AYE! COLD WATER QUENCHES EVEN THE FIRE OF HATE!



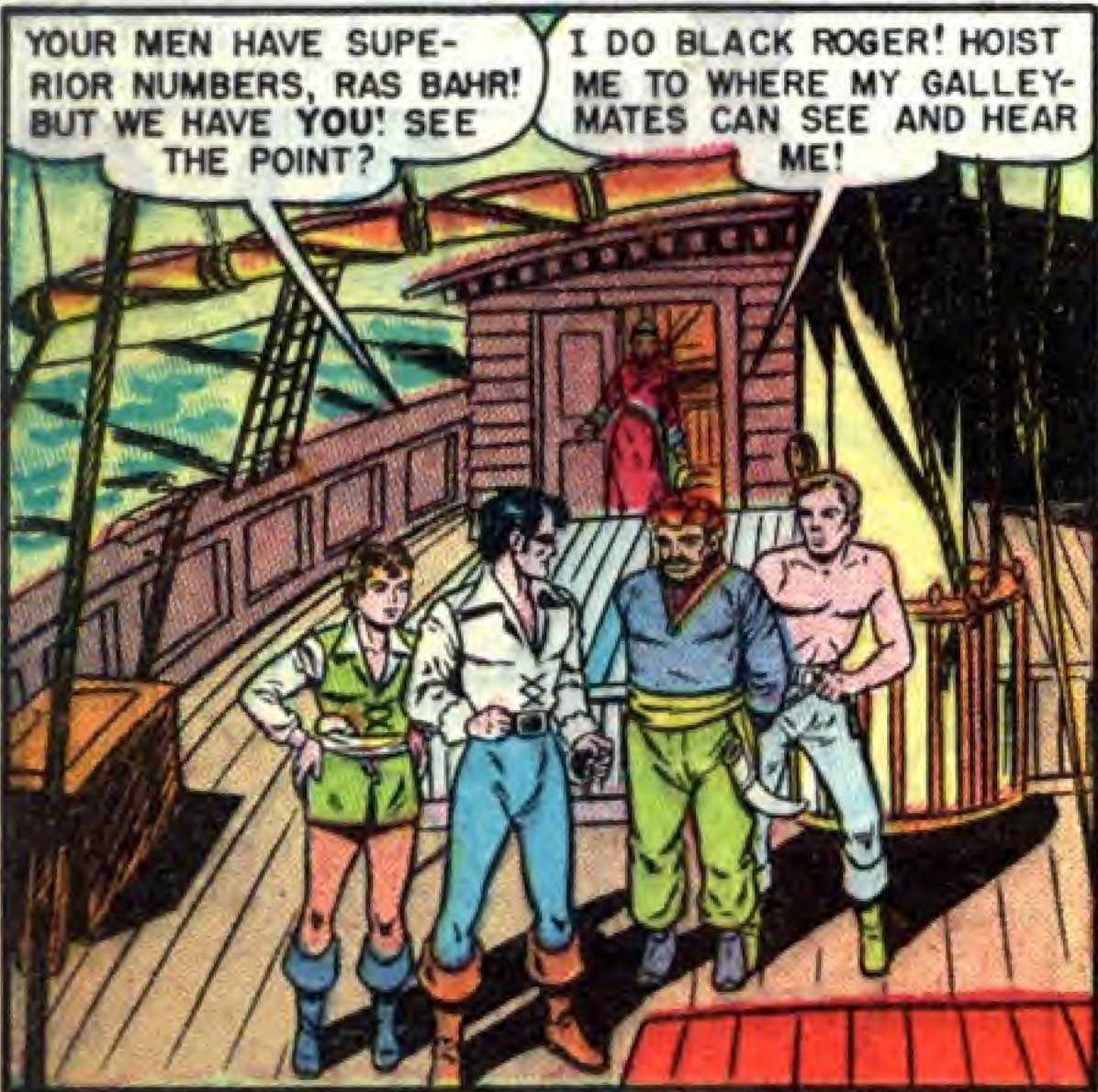
HELP US FIGHT BACK AT THEM!

NO, BY ALLAH! RETREAT TO THE GALLEY AND GET HELP FROM THERE!



IF THEY COME BACK IN FORCE WE MAY NOT BE ABLE TO CHECK THEM!

WE STILL HAVE LAST NIGHT'S PRISONER! BRING RAS BAHR UP HERE!



YOUR MEN HAVE SUPERIOR NUMBERS, RAS BAHR! BUT WE HAVE YOU! SEE THE POINT?

I DO BLACK ROGER! HOIST ME TO WHERE MY GALLEY-MATES CAN SEE AND HEAR ME!



THERE YOU ARE! THEY'RE WATCHING AND LISTENING! TELL THEM NOT TO ATTACK!

THANKS FOR THIS OPPORTUNITY TO ADDRESS MY MEN!



HEarken, MY FOLLOWERS! I AM DOOMED... SEE THAT THESE FIEND-BEGOTTEN FOEMEN DIE WITH ME! LOAD THE GUNS AND SINK THIS SHIP!

SILENCE, RAS BAHR! COME DOWN HERE!



HE HAS DOOMED US ALL! HE SHOULD DIE THE FOULEST OF DEATHS!

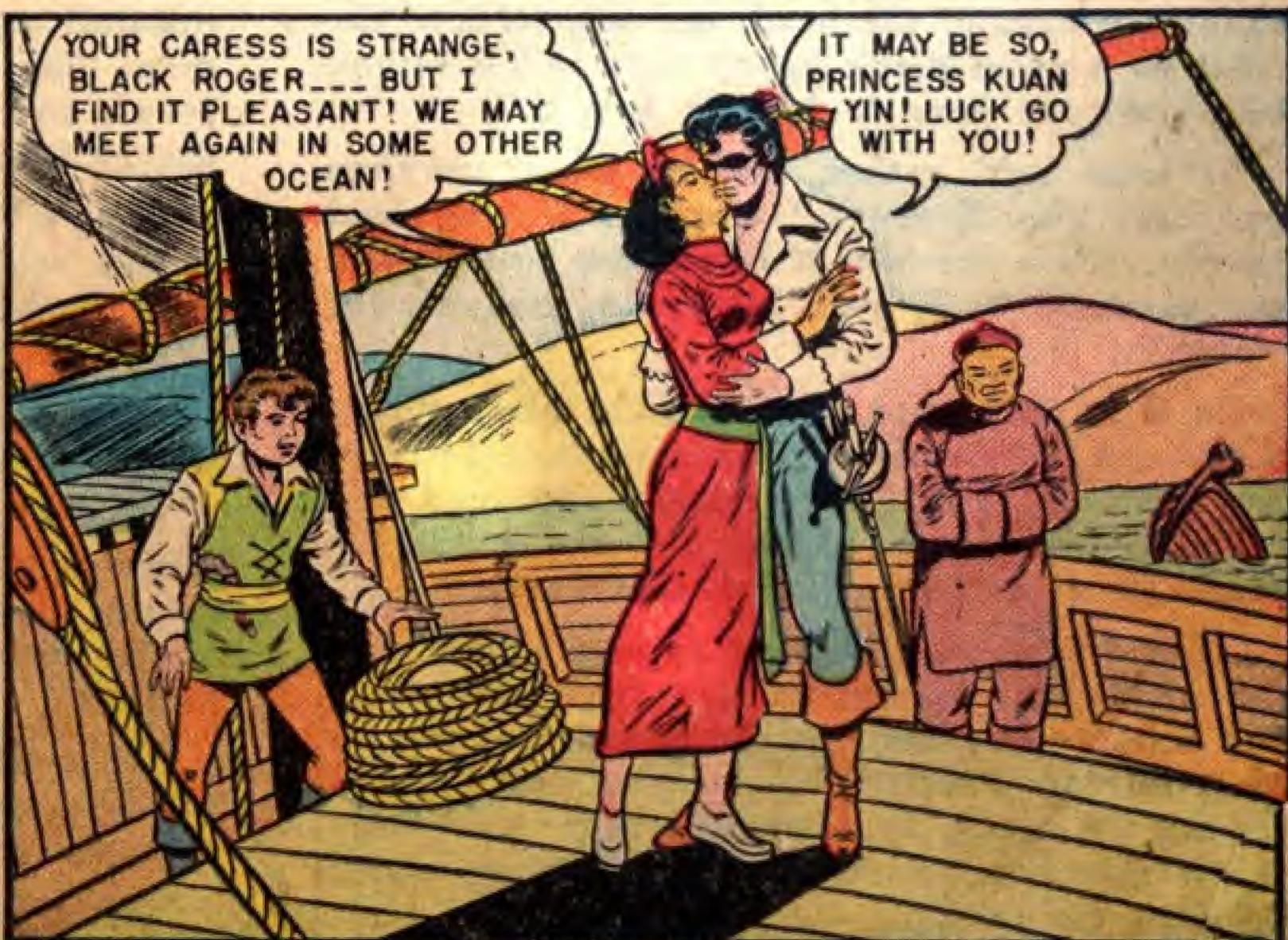
WHAT A REMARK FROM A PEACE-LOVING PRINCESS!



# BUCCANEERS



THE EXPERT GUNNERS OF BLACK ROGER'S CREW LAND A HOT SHOT IN THE POWDER MAGAZINE OF THE ENEMY GALLEY----





# BLOOD ON THE DOCKS

THEY were halfway back to the *Revenge* from the island when the black pirate ship swept into sight around the headlands. It was Patch, at the oars, who saw the raider first and bawled an incoherent warning as he bent to his rowing with redoubled effort. In the bow, Captain Daring spun and his eyes went wide.

"'Tis the ship of Black Ferris," he spat, "and we're fair caught 'twixt wind and water."

"He'll smash the *Revenge*," Patch groaned. "If she waits for us, she'll never up anchor and get steerage way in time to maneuver. And with half her rigging shot away from that last battle, she'll be a sitting duck for that black devil's guns."

For answer, Captain Daring cupped his hands and sent a lusty shout rolling across the water. "Ahoy, *Revenge*! Never mind us! Up anchor and put so sea. Fight if you have to but flee if you can. We'll fend for ourselves until you get the new rigging up and return for us."

A moment later the creak of the windlass came to them across the water and the great ship swung to the wind as her tattered canvas broke out. Much as they hated it, the crew would obey orders. Given three or four hours of uninterrupted labor, they could have the *Revenge* ready to meet any buccaneer afloat. Until then, flight was their only hope of survival.

Without orders, Patch had swung the small boat and was rowing desperately back toward shore. "Look," he panted. "Here comes a merchantman around the head, her flag struck. She must be a prize Black Ferris took and is sailing into the cove here to loot at leisure."

"I hope he'd rather loot or chase us than go after the *Revenge*," Captain Daring said grimly. "Give the boys a few hours to refit and they'll come back and blast him out of the water."

As if in answer to his hopes, the black pirate ship nosed shoreward and a cannon boomed from her foredeck. The ball screamed overhead and raised a fountain of water a dozen yards beyond. In a moment another shot came.

They heard its whistling approach and then the small boat seemed to leap from the water and collapse in midair as the round shot smashed it in two. Patch flew one way and Captain Daring the other. In a moment there were only a few shattered splinters on the heaving water to mark the spot.

A longboat put off from the pirate ship and rowed back and forth across the spot. In the bow the sinister figure of Black Ferris scanned the water, musket at ready, while his men probed and searched each piece of wreckage. At last they put back toward their ships. "We've done it," breathed Black Ferris then. "We've destroyed Captain Daring and his lieutenant, too. Without him, the *Revenge* will be easy to smash when next we meet. We'll anchor and celebrate our fortune this night."

There would have been little celebrating if Black Ferris could have seen in among the rocks of shore a mile away at that moment. Suddenly the head of Captain Daring broke the water. He floated there, peering anxiously around, until the bedraggled and puffing Patch popped into sight a few yards away. They hauled themselves onto the sand, screened by the rocks.

"Stap me," Patch growled, when he caught his breath. "I used to curse you for making me swim each day until I near dropped. This day I'm thankful you were a hard taskmaster. But for your teaching, I'd be shark meat ere now."

"We still might be," Captain Daring said grimly, "if those knaves get sight of us. Let's slip into the woods and gather our wits and strength again."

That evening, from the shadowy underbrush, Patch and Captain Daring watched the pirates celebrate what they thought was their grand triumph. They danced and drank and staggered around a huge fire, singing and whooping. The bay was dotted with floating boxes and bales, dumped overboard from the looted merchantman. The pirates, interested only in gold and jewels and rare silks, had roughly thrown aside the rich but bulkier cargo.

"Cap'n," Patch whispered, pointing. "There's a box bobbing right down there and it *could* hold food."

"Food would be right welcome," Captain Daring agreed. "We'll investigate. They're too busy to notice us in the shadows."

Like twin wraiths the two figures drifted down to the beach. In a moment they had hauled the sodden box behind a rock and were tearing it open. Patch straightened suddenly with a snort.

"Odds blood! A case of phosphorus matches, all soaked and smelling rank enough to turn the stomach of a shark. Pheew!"

"Wait," Captain Daring hissed sharply, a



strange excitement in his voice. "Patch, how would you like to capture yon pirate ship, just the two of us, and mayhap dispatch Black Ferris in the bargain?"

"Fine," Patch grunted. "And I'd like a fine shoulder of roast too, and with as little chance of getting it."

"Roast there will be," Captain Daring chuckled. "Watch!"

He reached into the box, took up a handful of the crumbling, water-soaked match heads and rubbed them between his fingers. A choking, acrid smoke rose from his hand and suddenly his fingers began to glow in the dark with an eerie, greenish glow. "Have you forgotten, Patch, that phosphorus matches glow in the dark when wet?"

Staring at that ghostly, glowing hand, Patch suddenly slapped his thigh and choked with laughter. "Aye, Cap'n, I've a head as thick as a sternpost, betimes. You mean, we'll make ghosts of our poor dead selves and scare the bejaspers out of yon cutthroats."

Working swiftly, the two men doffed their tattered shirts and began to smear themselves with the gooey paste of phosphorus. The smoke rose and choked them with its stench but they gagged and kept on. At last they surveyed each other in the darkness and two grinning, glowing heads nodded in solemn approval. They were, indeed, fit apparitions to frighten a real ghost out of his wits.

"We'll cover ourselves with our shirts until the time comes to take the stage," Captain Daring whispered. "Try to get aboard the ship before we're seen. We'll be more frightening from their own deck."

Slipping past the carousing freebooters, the two scrambled up the mooring ropes and onto the deserted deck of the pirate ship, lying close ashore. As they crept forward, Patch grabbed Captain Daring's arm. "Hsst! Here comes Black Ferris and three of his cutthroats aboard, probably to break out more rum. We'll show 'em a different kind of spirits."

Staggering, shouting, the pirates clambered

onto the dark deck. They were half-way to the hatch when, with a whispered word, Captain Daring snatched away the concealing cloth. Beside him, Patch did the same. For a frozen moment Black Ferris and his pirates stood face to face with the eerie, glowing figures of the two whose death they were celebrating.

A pirate broke the shocked silence with a wild yell. "'Tis the ghost of Captain Daring and Patch," he howled. "They've come back from the dead for vengeance. Let me out of here."

"Fools!" roared Captain Daring in his deepest, most sepulchral voice. "Think you to flee the vengeance of the restless dead? There is no hiding place on earth or sea for those who brought us to this horrible state."

It was too much for the pirates who broke with howls of terror and began a mad stampede for the rail. Instantly Captain Daring and Patch were leaping to intercept them. On shore, a pirate seaman saw the apparitions and bawled his terror. As the rest looked up and saw their shipmates, apparently trapped by fiery ghosts, the whole crew dropped cups and tankards and fled for the woods with howls of pure horror.

Their avenue of flight cut off by the two figures, Black Ferris whirled and led his men in a mad flight back across the deck. They were so blind with panic that none of them remembered the open hatch. One moment there was a knot of running, shrieking men. Then next there was only a black hole in the deck, from which came thuds and wails of anguish.

"Quick!" shouted Captain Daring. "Clap the hatch on and nail it tight. We'll deliver those knaves to trial in their own ship."

"And their mates in the woods," Patch grinned, pounding with a will as he sealed the hatch, "will come in to surrender soon enough when they get hungry."

"Speaking of hunger," Captain Daring chuckled, "I promised you that roasted joint, Patch, and unless my eyes deceive me, there's roast and more waiting in yon galley. We've plenty of time to feast ourselves while we wait for dawn and the return of the *Revenge*."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (39 U.S.C. 233)

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1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, Alfred Grenet, 347 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership, or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member must be given.) Comic Magazines, 578 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn.; Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Claire C. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

EVERETT M. ARNOLD  
Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 22nd day of September, 1950.  
LOUIS J. KURIANSKY, Notary Public, Commission expires April 1, 1954.



BUCCANEERS

# ERIC FALCON

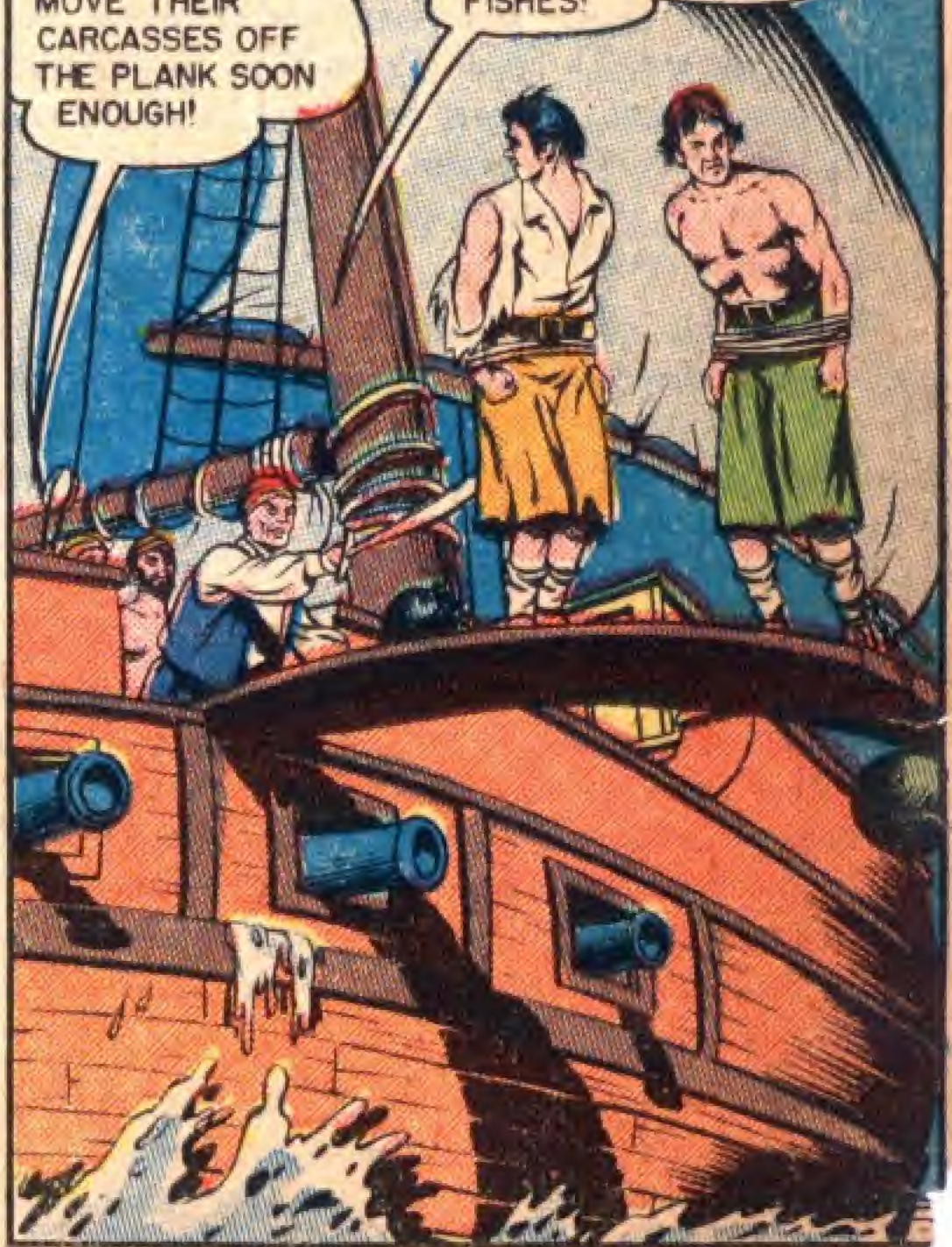
WHEN ERIC FALCON CAST HIS LOT WITH THE FORCES OF JUSTICE, STRIVING TO SWEEP THE BLACK FLAG OF PIRACY FROM THE SEAS, HE NEVER THOUGHT TO BE OUT-FOUGHT AND OUT-TRICKED BY A BLOODY CUTTHROAT THREE FEET TALL! THEN HE CROSSED SWORDS WITH THE WEIRD AND DEADLY... "BLOODY FINGER OF FATE!"



TWO OF ERIC FALCON'S LOYAL SEAMEN HAVE FALLEN INTO THE HANDS OF A MURDEROUS BUCCANEER!

GIVE THEM AN INCH OF STEEL, SWAIN! THAT'LL MOVE THEIR CARCASSES OFF THE PLANK SOON ENOUGH!

AYE, AYE, CAP'N FINGER! MARCH, YOU SWABS! AND GIVE MY LOVE TO THE FISHES!



THAT DOES IT, CAP'N! THEY'LL DO NO MORE SNEAKING AND SPYING!

AYE, SWAIN... BUT I'LL NOT BE HAPPY UNTIL 'TIS ERIC FALCON HIMSELF TAKING THE LAST SWIM OFF THE PLANK!







PULL WHEN YOU FEEL MY TUG, ANDERS!

AYE, MASTER FALCON! THEY MUST BE BROUGHT UP QUICKLY ERE THEY DROWN!

A  
MOMENT  
LATER  
POWERFUL  
STROKES  
HAVE  
HELPED  
ERIC  
FALCON  
OVERTAKE  
THE  
SINKING  
SEAMEN!



STEADY, MEN! I MUST BEND A LINE THROUGH YOUR CHAINS BEFORE YOU GET TOO DEEP!



THEY ARE PAST MOVING OR SPEAKING!

BUT THEY'LL COME AROUND, ONCE THE OCEAN'S BEEN PUMPED OUT OF THEM! WE WEREN'T A SECOND TOO SOON, I TELL YOU, ANDERS!



THEY'LL EMPTY A BIT WHILE WE PULL TO SAFER ANCHORAGE, ANDERS!

AYE! I'LL TAKE A BLACKSMITH TO STRIKE OFF THEIR IRONS!



BUT BY EVIL FORTUNE, THE MOVING SHADOW IS SPOTTED BY A WATCH!

AHOY! CAP'N FINGER, THERE'S DIRTY WORK OUT YONDER!

PULL FOR IT, ANDERS! GIVE ME AN OAR! IF WE CAN GET BEYOND THEIR LIGHT, WE'LL MAKE POOR TARGETS!



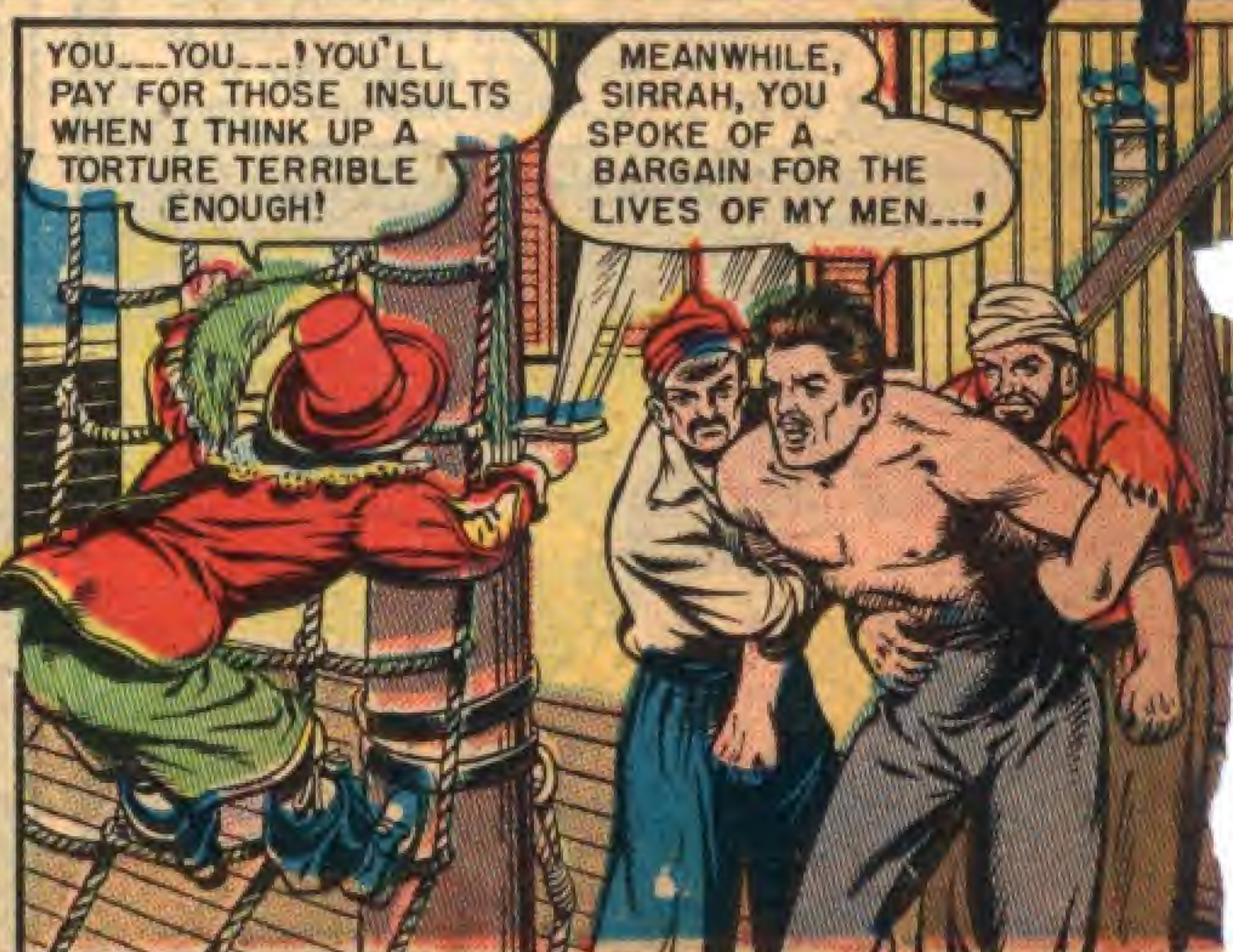
QUICK, SWABS! OVERBOARD WITH THE TAR BARREL! GUNNERS, TRAIN YOUR PIECES!



AHOY, SMALL BOAT! TURN ABOUT AND SURRENDER PEACEABLY OR WE BLOW YOU FROM THE SEA!

WE CAN DO NAUGHT BUT OBEY, ANDERS! THAT BLAZING TAR BARREL MAKES US SITTING DUCKS FOR HIS GUNS!









I HAVE IT... THE PERFECT FINISH FOR ERIC FALCON AND HIS MEN! THE SEVEN SEAS WILL ECHO MY DARING AND CLEVERNESS WHEN THE TALE GETS OUT!



WHILE DEEP IN THE CREAKING HOLD OF THE PIRATE SHIP...

WE'VE COME TO THE END OF OUR ROPE, CAP'N FALCON! THERE'S NO ESCAPE FROM THAT SMALL FIEND NOW!

MAYHAP, ANDERS, BUT I'LL NOT GIVE UP TRYING! WHAT MAN HAS DONE, MAN CAN UNDO... WITH SPIRIT AND WIT!



BUT YOU GAVE ORDERS THAT OUR SHIP WAS NOT TO SEEK US BEFORE DAWN, AND ALREADY WE ARE FAR AT SEA! MY HOPE HAS TURNED TO WATER!

BUT NOT MINE, ANDERS! WE'LL YET MAKE THAT SMALL POPPINJAY CHOKE ON HIS OWN ENORMOUS VANITY! I HAVE A PLAN...!



GIVE AN EAR TO WHAT I PROPOSE, MATES... BZZZ-BZZ-BZZ!

AVAST, THERE, YOU SCUM! NONE O' THAT PLOTTING AND SCHEMING! CAP'N FINGER HAS PLANS FOR YOU!



I'VE HEARD ENOUGH OF YOUR HAREBRAINED SCHEMES, ERIC FALCON! 'TIS YOUR FAULT WE'RE IN THIS FIX!

AYE, WE'VE LISTENED TO YOU OVERLONG, NOW! YOU PROMISE FAME AND DELIVER DOOM! DOWN WITH FALCON, THE LIAR, SAY I!



SCUM! BILGE RATS! I'LL TAKE SOME OF YOU WITH ME!

GET IN THERE, JONAS! BREAK IT UP! I WANT ERIC FALCON ALIVE!



IF HE DIES THERE, T'WILL UPSET MY PLANS! GET IN THERE AND STOP THE DOGS!

YOU HEARD THE CAP'N! BREAK IT UP OR I'LL BREAK YOUR SKULLS!





DIE, YOU HOUND OF FALSE PROMISE!

BLAST YOU, DROP THAT LEG WEIGHT! YOU HEARD ME...!



DROP IT, YOU SAY? AYE, AYE, SIR!



EEEEOWW! MY FOOT!



WE'LL HAVE THESE IRONS OFF IN A TWINKLING, MASTER FALCON! HOW WAS OUR MUTINY?



PERFECT, MATES! I WAS SURE CAPTAIN FINGER COULDN'T STAND THE THOUGHT OF HAVING ME KILLED BY ANYONE BUT HIMSELF!



ALL HANDS ON DECK! THE TRICKY DOGS ARE LOOSE! TAKE THEM ALIVE SO I CAN ENJOY THEIR SUFFERING!



IT'LL TAKE A MAN TO CAPTURE US ALIVE! ARE THERE AUGHT UP THERE BUT DOGS AND ONE OVER-STUFFED DOLL?

VERMIN! BILGE SCUM! VARLET! NO-BODY CAN MAKE SPORT OF MY SIZE AND LIVE TO BOAST OF IT!



FOOLS! I SAID LEAVE THEM ALIVE! THEY CAN'T ESCAPE, ANYHOW!

AS I HOPED, HIS VANITY WILL YET SEE US VICTORS!



YOU BEST SURRENDER, ERIC FALCON! WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO PIRATES' ISLAND WHERE IT WILL BE MY PLEASURE TO SEE YOU TRIED AND CONDEMNED BY A JURY OF BUCCANEERS! WE'LL BE THERE BY DAWN!





HERE THAT, MASTER FALCON? IF HE ANCHORS AMONG THE BRETHREN OF THE BLACK FLAG, WE ARE TRULY DOOMED!

AYE, ANDERS, SO I HAVE NO INTENTION OF LETTING HIS RAIDER EVER REACH ITS PORT! WATCH WHEN I STRIKE A SPARK FROM THIS FLINT!



THE FLINT LOCK PISTOL SENDS A SHOWER OF HOT SPARKS INTO THE WISP OF STRAWS!



IF WE MUST DIE ANYHOW, WE'LL TAKE THESE CUTTHROATS WITH US! BUT A BURNING SHIP MAKES A FINE BEACON FOR OUR OWN CREW!

EEEEAAHHH! HE HAS FIRED THE STRAW! GET BELOW YOU SWABS AND PUT OUT THE FIRE ERE IT FINDS THE GUNPOWDER!



HERE THEY COME, MASTER FALCON! WE'LL SELL OUR LIVES DEARLY!

AYE, BUT NOT HERE, RENNER! WHILE THEY'RE FIGHTING FLAME AMIDSHIPS, THE FORE HATCH WILL BE UNWATCHED! COME ON AND KEEP LOW!



I WAS RIGHT! THE HATCH IS UNBATTENED AND UNWATCHED! UP WITH YOU, NOW!



CURSES AND BLOOD! HE CAN'T ROB ME OF MY TRIUMPH! I WOULD BE KING OF THE PIRATES WHEN I DELIVERED ERIC FALCON AT THE ISLAND!

AVAST, LITTLE MAN! YOUR QUARRY IS AT YOUR HEELS!



EEAAHH! NEVER MIND THE FIRE! UP, MY HEARTIES, AND FLAY THESE DOGS!

STOP THIS PLAYING AT BEING A MAN, LITTLE ONE! YOU'D DO BETTER TO SURRENDER!



SURRENDER? NOT UNTIL I'VE HAD THE PLEASURE OF SPITTING YOU ON MY BLADE LIKE A SUCKLING PIG!

HEY! BEWARE HOW YOU WAVE THAT DARNING NEEDLE!





HERE THEY COME, LADS!  
WE'VE THE WEAPONS TO  
MEET THEM WITH NOW!

EGAD, LITTLE MAN, YOU'VE A  
DESPERATE SKILL WITH THAT  
TOY! I FEAR I MUST TEACH  
YOU A LESSON!



HA! 'TIS NOT SO SIMPLE  
TO MATCH BLADES WITH  
ONE OF MY SIZE! WHAT  
THINK YOU NOW, FALCON?

I THINK 'TIS TIME TO  
END THIS SILLY GAME  
AND TAKE TO THE  
BOATS BEFORE YOUR  
POWDER MAGAZINE  
TAKES FIRE!



SO, ENOUGH OF  
THIS SHILLY-  
SHALLYING!

AVAST, ANDERS! OVERBOARD  
WITH YOU, 'ERE THIS BLOODY  
TUB TAKES US SKYWARD  
WITH HER!

PLINK



COME ALONG, LITTLE MAN! YOUR  
SIZE WILL NOT SPARE YOU THE  
GALLOWS YOUR CONDUCT HAS  
EARNED!

BOO-HOO!  
UNHAND ME,  
YOU BIG  
BULLY!



WE MADE IT  
NONE TOO  
SOON!

AYE, BUT THE MIDGET'S  
CREW HAD NOT THE WIT  
TO FOLLOW IN TIME!  
THEY'LL PLUNDER NO  
MORE INNOCENT MER-  
CHANTMEN ON THIS EARTH!

BRAMM



WE ARE SAVED, MASTER FALCON!  
OUR SMALL BOAT BLEW FREE AND  
NOW I SEE OUR OWN SHIP  
APPROACHING, DRAWN BY  
THE BLAST!

FINE, ANDERS! I  
CAN RELAX NOW AND DO  
WHAT I HAVE LONGED TO DO  
ALL NIGHT! COME HERE,  
LITTLE PEST...!



METHINKS IF THIS HAD  
BEEN DONE EARLY ENOUGH  
AND OFTEN ENOUGH, WE'D  
HAVE ALL BEEN SPARED  
A NIGHT OF PERIL!

BAWWWW!  
I HATE  
YOU! I  
HATE  
YOU!



# Corsair Queen

WHEN PIRATES KILLED HER FATHER, THE LOVELY AND SPIRITED LILA EVANS DEDICATED HERSELF TO DESTROYING ALL BUCCANEERS! WITH HER LOYAL FOLLOWER, MONK, SHE HAS EMBARKED ON A DARING AND PERILOUS ADVENTURE INTO THE VERY HEART OF THE FREEBOOTERS' CITADEL TO DESTROY THE MURDEROUS... **"KING OF CORPSE CAY!"**



A SAVAGE HURRICANE HAS  
WALL BUT FOUNDERED **THE  
DESTROYER!**



MY LADY LILA,  
METHINKS THE  
WIND IS EASING!  
WE ARE PASSING  
OUT OF THE  
STORM AREA!



THEN I CAN  
BREATHE AGAIN,  
MONK! ANOTHER  
HOUR OF THIS  
BATTERING WOULD  
SURELY SEND US  
TO THE BOTTOM!

THAT WE SURVIVED  
AT ALL WAS DUE TO  
YOUR SEAMANSHIP,  
MY LADY! BUT NOW  
WE ARE INDEED IN  
A BAD WAY!



WE NEED REFITTING  
AT ONCE, MONK!  
WHEN THE SUN  
SHOWS, WE'LL TAKE  
A BEARING AND  
SEE WHERE THE  
STORM HAS  
DRIVEN US!



With THE CLEARING OF THE NEXT DAWN...

WE'RE FAR OFF OUR COURSE, MONK! THE ONLY HARBOR WE COULD POSSIBLY MAKE IS CORPSE CAY!

THEN WE ARE UNDONE, MY LADY! FOR YOU KNOW, AS I DO, THAT CORPSE CAY IS A NEST OF PIRATES AND CUT-THROATS WHO MAKE FREE THERE!



AND THE ONE THEY CALL THE KING OF CORPSE CAY IS THE BRAINS BEHIND MANY A PLUNDERING EXPEDITION!

AYE, CAPTAIN REX IS HIS NAME ...AND HE'S ONE I'D TRADE MY RIGHT ARM TO DESTROY! HE ENCOURAGES PIRACY FOR HIS OWN PROFIT!



BREAK OUT THE JOLLY ROGER, MONK! WE'LL SAIL TO CORPSE CAY AS FREE-BOOTERS OURSELVES IN SEARCH OF HAVEN! NO ONE KNOWS US!

BUT, MY LADY, THE STORM WILL HAVE DRIVEN A DOZEN BLOODY PIRATES TO SHELTER THERE! WE WOULD BE HELPLESS IN THEIR MIDST!



NONETHELESS, WE'LL DO IT, MONK! I HAVE A SCHEME BREWING THAT WILL EMPTY THE HARBOR IN A TRICE! COME BELOW AND WE'LL PLOT!

AYE, AYE, MY LADY! 'TIS AN EXPEDITION TO WARM MY BLOOD, I TROW! I'LL NOTIFY THE CREW TO LOOK ALIVE AND REVEAL NAUGHT!



That AFTERNOON THE DESTROYER LIMPS INTO THE PIRATES' NEST...



AHOY, DESTROYER! WHO ARE YOU TO ENTER THE HARBOR OF CAP'N REX WITHOUT INVITATION? WHERE IS YOUR LEAVE?

I HAVE MY LEAVE AT MY BELT! COME ABOARD AND I'LL GLADLY PRESENT IT, POINT FIRST! 'TIS MADE FOR PRICKING WINDBAGS!

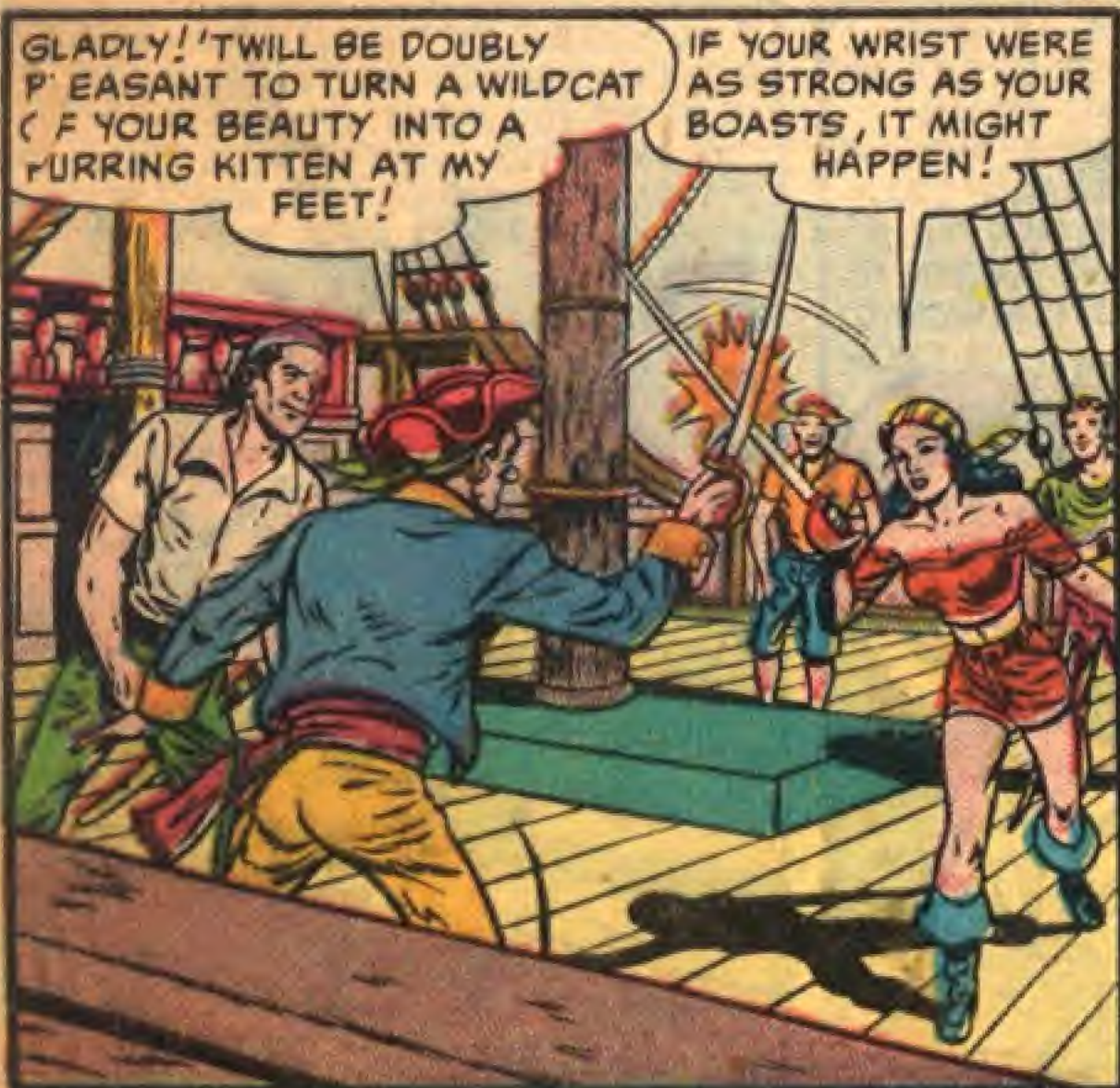


WHY, YOU...! AWRK! A PIRATE QUEEN! I HAD NO IDEA...!

NOR ANY MANNERS, EITHER! PREPARE TO DEFEND YOURSELF, LOUT! WE'LL SETTLE THE ISSUE OF MY RIGHTS HERE AND NOW!







GLADLY! 'T'WILL BE DOUBLY P' EASANT TO TURN A WILDCAT C F YOUR BEAUTY INTO A PURRING KITTEN AT MY FEET!

IF YOUR WRIST WERE AS STRONG AS YOUR BOASTS, IT MIGHT HAPPEN!



AS IT IS, I FEAR ME YOU OVER-RATE, YOURSELF!

WELL DONE, MY LADY! CHEERS FOR OUR CORSAIR QUEEN, YOU LUBBERS!



NOW, YOU'LL SHOW US PROPER HOSPITALITY WHILE WE REFIT FOR SEA! IS THAT CLEAR, SIRRAH?

AYE, DOUBLY CLEAR, MY LADY! YOU HAVE DONE WHAT A HUNDRED CUT-THROATS FAILED TO DO IN THEIR SHORT, SCURVY LIVES!



I PRAY YOU COME ASHORE AND ACCEPT THE BEST MY HUMBLE PORT HAS TO OFFER!

I ACCEPT! MONK, SEE TO THE GEAR WE NEED...AND MIND YOU, NO LOITERING IN GROG SHOPS! YOUR TONGUE GROWS LOOSE WITH RUM!



TAKE YON GIANT TO CROSSBONES TAVERN AND SEE THAT HE DRINKS! REPORT TO ME WHAT HIS LOOSE TONGUE REVEALS!

AYE, AYE, CAP'N REX! HE'LL BABBLE APLENTY 'ERE WE'RE SHOWING HIM OUR HOSPITALITY!



FIRST, MY LADY, LET ME PRESENT THE CAPTAINS OF THE SHIPS THAT REFUGED HERE! MAYHAP YOU KNOW SOME OF THESE BRETHREN!

I KNOW NONE OF THEM! MY COURSE IS FAR FROM YOUR WATERS! I BUT CAME HERE FOLLOWING A...I MEAN ON A PRIVATE MISSION OF MY OWN!



HMM! SHE ALMOST LET SLIP A SECRET! WHATEVER DREW HER HERE MIGHT WELL HOLD THE POSSIBILITY OF PROFIT FOR ME!

HE'S HOOKED! WHEN I PRETENDED TO ALMOST SAY TOO MUCH, HIS GREEDY EYES FAIR BUGGED OUT! NOW IF MONK PLAYS HIS PART WELL...!



MEANWHILE...

BUT MY LADY WILL FLAY ME IF I DRINK AND TALK OVER-MUCH!

FEAR NOT, MY FRIEND! WE PROMISE NOT TO LISTEN IF YOUR TONGUE LOOSENS! COME, DO NOT OFFEND US BY REFUSING OUR HOSPITALITY!



AN HOUR LATER...

YESH-SHIR! MY LADY LILA GOT WIND OF THIS GALLEON LADEN WITH MEXICAN TREASURE AND WE FOLLOWED IT! THEN CAME THE STORM, BUT WE'LL PICK HER BONES YET!

YOU...YOU KNOW WHERE SHE LIES NOW?



AYE, AND IT'S A RARE JOKE! SHE DRIFTS HELPLESS, NOT A DOZEN LEAGUES WEST! A CHILD IN A TUB COULD LOOT HER WITHOUT TROUBLE!

UH...I HAVE JUST BETHOUGHT ME OF AN IMPORTANT ERRAND! I'LL RETURN ANON! HAVE ANOTHER BOTTLE, FRIEND!



A GALLEON OF TREASURE A DOZEN LEAGUES WEST! WHOEVER GETS TO HER FIRST CAN HAVE THE PICKINGS!

I MUST TELL CAP'N REX OF THIS! HE'LL WANT HIS SHARE AND MORE!



MEANWHILE...

AW, YOU AND I COULD RULE A PIRATE EMPIRE, IF YOU'D ONLY STOP PLAYING SO INDEPENDENT!

YOU KNOW LESS OF WOMEN THAN OF FREE-BOOTING, CAPTAIN! SO FAR I'VE ONLY HEARD TELL OF YOUR VAUNTED EMPIRE! I SEE NAUGHT OF IT!



NOW IF YOU WERE TO ASSEMBLE YOUR CREW AND LET ME SEE WHAT STRENGTH YOU CAN MUSTER...!

CAP'N REX! A THOUSAND PARDONS, BUT I BEAR NEWS OF MIGHTY IMPORT! THIS WILL NOT WAIT! I PRITHEE STEP OUTSIDE WITH ME!



THE MOMENT CAPTAIN REX STEPS OUT...

THERE GO THE PIRATES, PELL-MELL FOR PLUNDER! WHICH MEANS MONK HAS SPREAD HIS TALE WELL! IT IS TIME FOR ACTION!



SO, MY MINX, YOU'D SHARE MY EMPIRE BUT KEEP YOUR OWN QUARRY A SECRET! YOU WANTED TO SEE MY STRENGTH! COME AND BEHOLD IT!

TAKE YOUR BIG HAND OFF ME, KNAVE! I WILL NOT BE PAWED BY SCUM!





YOUR LOUTISH MATE  
BABBLER, MY DEAR!  
THERE GO THE  
PIRATES TO LOOT  
YOUR TREASURE  
GALLEON! THEY'LL  
FIGHT EACH OTHER  
FOR IT!

AND YOU'LL SIT  
HERE, LIKE A  
SPIDER IN HIS  
WEB, WAITING TO  
PLUNDER THE  
VICTOR WHEN HE  
RETURNS! IF YOU  
CAN, OF  
COURSE!

'TIS NO IF, DEAR  
LILA! SEE YON  
FORTRESS? TWO  
SCORE GUNNERS  
WAIT THERE, THEIR  
GUNS COVERING  
THE HARBOR  
MOUTH!

THIS IS ALL  
SILLY AND  
VERY  
AMUSING,  
POOR  
FOOL!

THERE WAS NO TREASURE GALLEON!  
THAT WAS BUT A TRICK TO DRAW  
OFF YOUR GUESTS! NOW YOU ARE  
AT MY MERCY...AS YOUR PUNY  
FORT LIES AT THE MERCY  
OF THE DESTROYER'S  
GUNS!

AWRRRK!

SUDDENLY...

WELL DONE,  
MAINS! NOW, MY DEAR  
WILDCAT...WHO IS THE  
POOR FOOL IN THIS GAME,  
ME OR YOU?

I HEARD ALL, CAP'N REX!  
SHE'S A SLY ONE, BUT NO  
MATCH FOR  
YOUR  
CUNNING!

SO THE GUNS OF HER HULK  
ARE TRAINED ON THE FORT,  
EH? GIVE THE ORDER TO  
CHANGE SIGHT AND BLOW  
HER OUT OF THE HARBOR,  
MAINS!

AYE, AYE, CAP'N! THE  
LUBBERS WILL NEVER  
KNOW  
KNOW  
WHAT HIT THEM!



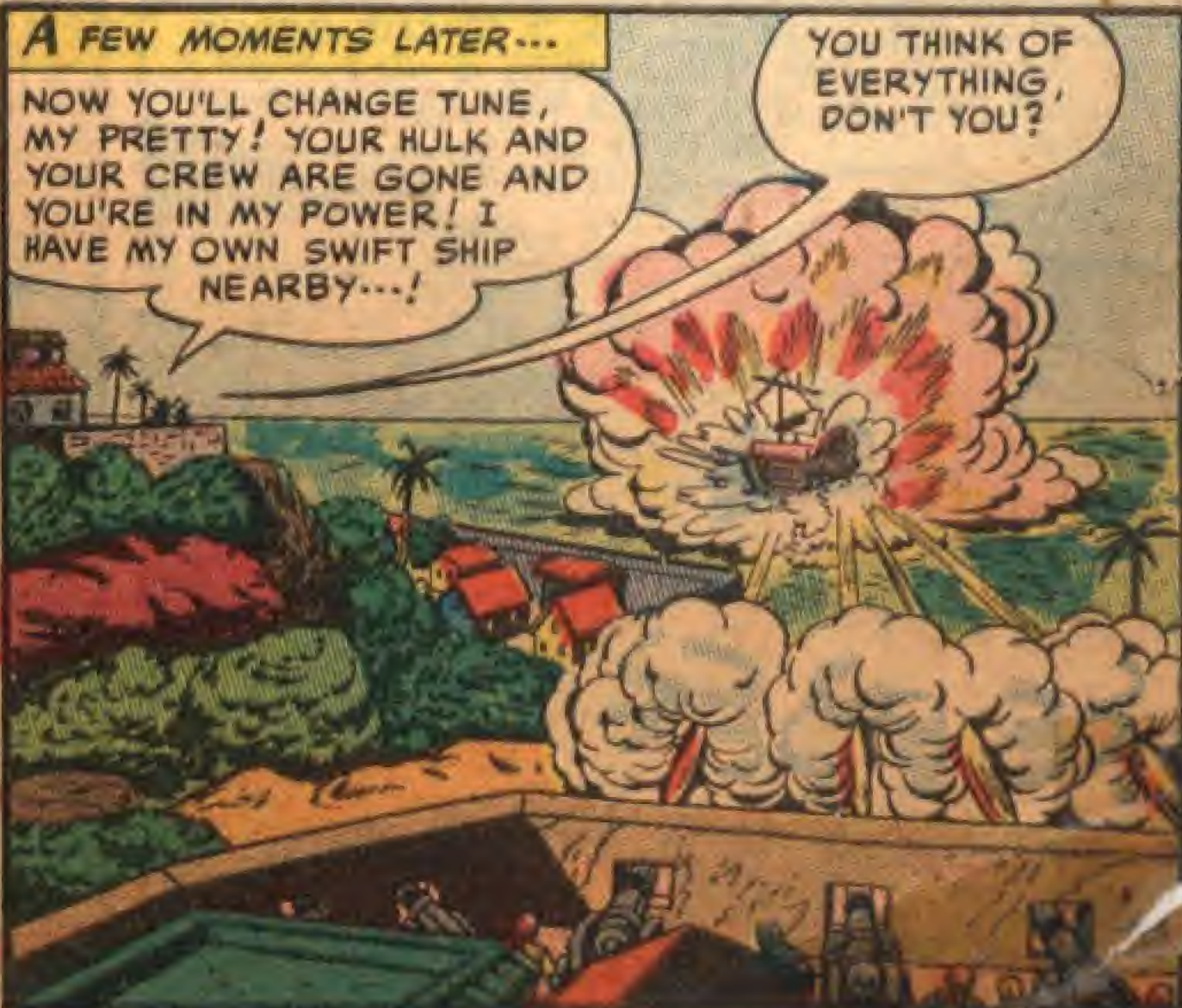
YOU WOULDN'T!  
YOU COULDN'T  
DESTROY MY SHIP  
AND CREW WITHOUT  
WARNING!

COULDN'T I, NOW? YOU  
TRIED TRICKS, MY DEAR,  
BUT I'M THE MASTER OF  
TRICKERY! WATCH  
AND SEE!

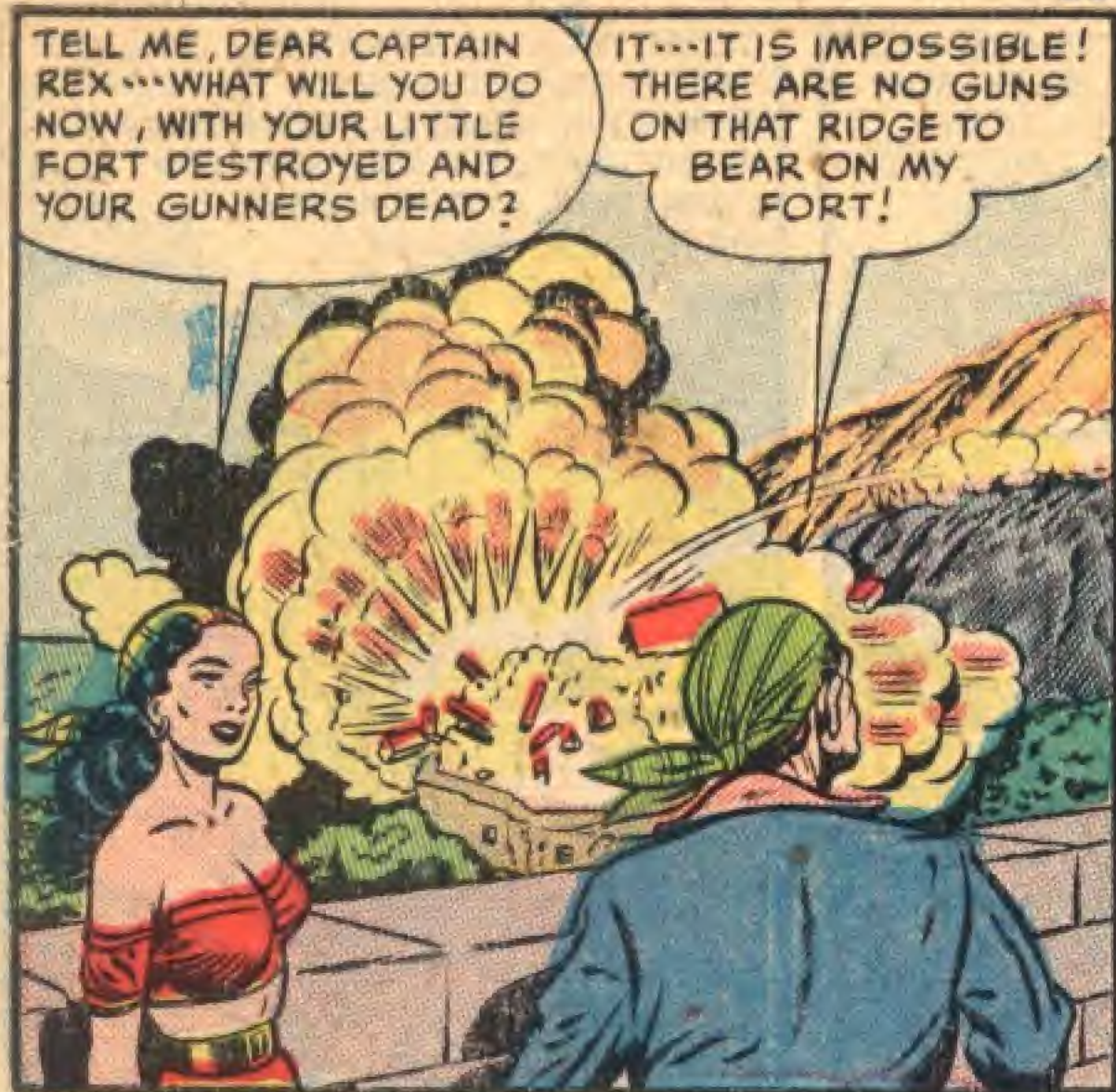
A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

NOW YOU'LL CHANGE TUNE,  
MY PRETTY! YOUR HULK AND  
YOUR CREW ARE GONE AND  
YOU'RE IN MY POWER! I  
HAVE MY OWN SWIFT SHIP  
NEARBY...!

YOU THINK OF  
EVERYTHING,  
DON'T YOU?













# 2 NEW DAISY

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I found my new  
training was  
just what I  
needed. I am  
now making  
good money and  
I am very  
satisfied."  
ALLEN—CURTIS, STAYB,  
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as a radio  
technician and  
have found my  
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### WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how fast "Dynamic Tension" GETS RESULTS!

**ARE YOU**  
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run down?  
Always tired?  
Nervous?  
Lacking in  
Confidence?  
Constipated?  
Suffering  
from laid  
brass?  
Do you want  
to gain weight?  
**WHAT TO  
DO ABOUT  
IT is told on  
this page!**

practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell... those spindly arms and legs of yours budge... and your whole body starts to feel full of zip, ambition, self-confidence, and new energy!

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